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L'AFRICAINE;

OR,

A SLAVE'S DEVOTION.

CHAPTER I.

VASCO DE GAMA'S RETURN—THE COUNCIL CHAMBER—THE TWO SLAVES.

In the days when the nations of Europe sent forth their best and bravest sons in mighty ships to seek unknown lands—at a time when adventurous mariners ploughed the trackless ocean in search of new worlds and far off countries, there flourished a bold and daring navigator, Vasco de Gama by name. He was a native of Portugal. Like the famous Christopher Columbus, whom he strove to emulate, his mind became filled with visions of undiscovered shores—of new races—of bright and glowing climes. Young, sanguine, of an ardent temperament, possessed of indomitable courage and perseverance, and of a spirit that was not easily vanquished, Vasco de Gama yearned to make his country great, rich and powerful; he longed to see his own name inscribed on that proud scroll of fame which records the actions and lives of the great ones of the earth.

Full of hope, of enterprise, and eager anticipation, Vasco de Gama had started out, some two years before the commencement of our story, in an expedition which had been projected by the Portuguese Government. It consisted of a number of vessels, which were placed under the command of Don Diaz. This flotilla left the shores of Portugal on a voyage of discovery.

After variable fortunes, the whole of the vessels under the command of the Don were wrecked off the Cape. One man alone returned to tell the history of the disasterous voyage.

That man was Vasco! The sad spectacle he had witnessed had not, however, daunted him; returning with charts and papers, he still hoped to make himself famous in the annals of his country.

There was one strong passion that prompted him to action; he was enamored of a young and beauteous female. How often in the threads of the woof which weaves man's destiny are the affections intertwined.

Vasco loved; and was beloved in return.

Having escaped by almost a miracle from one of the wrecked vessels of Don Diaz's flotilla, he returned to Lisbon to tell the history of that fatal expedition to the King's councillors. This was no enviable task; for the superstitious ignorance of the governing powers at this time made them often deaf to reason or justice. In cases of failure, they were but too prone to throw the blame upon any one who chanced to be engaged in the undertaking, no matter what that might be, or however great its difficulties.

We must now enter the state apartments of the King of Portugal, at Lisbon. In the Council Chamber, a grave and stern looking conclave of persons are seated; they are patiently awaiting the coming of their President, whose massive and elaborately carved chair is at present unoccupied; as yet the business of the State has not commenced.

In one of the rooms which adjoin the Council Chamber there are three persons. The first of these is Don Pedro, the President of the Council; the other two are Don Diego, a member of the Council, and his beauteous daughter, Donna Inez, whose eyes at this particular period are bent upon the ground; her father is addressing her.

"My child," observes Don Diego, "I have sent for you for the purpose of making you acquainted with that which nearly concerns us both. Lend an attentive ear to what I am about to say. You must know that our King, in his unbounded goodness, has done you the honor of choosing for thy husband a gentleman of illustrious rank. You will be proud, indeed, when I tell you that his name is Don Pedro."

"Oh, father!" exclaimed Inez, in plaintive accents; "you cannot surely mean this! Do not force me into an union with one whom I have not learnt to love!"

"Hush!—peace, girl!" exclaimed Don Diego, glancing at the President, who happened to be at this time busily occupied in examining some papers which an attendant had brought him.

"You will understand that the King commands you to wed his chief adviser, and I have given my consent," said Don Diego. "You will not surely oppose the wishes of your King and your father? Come, child, I know the reason of your hesitation. You must at once quench this foolish love for that wild adventurer, Vasco de Gama. He is no fitting match for thee ——"

"He will yet achieve a name," said Inez, "and be the proudest in our land!"

"A name!" exclaimed her father, in a contemptuous tone. "Ruin has overtaken those who embarked in the flotilla!"

"Ruin?"

"Yes; utter and complete ruin!"

Don Pedro now advanced towards the two who had been conversing together.

"It appears," said the President, "that the plans of Don Diaz have proved to be a complete failure. His fleet, overtaken by storms, has been wrecked on a lonely island—the brave fellows who manned the ships have been left to perish. This is sad news, but it is no more than I expected."

"To perish!" exclaimed Inez, turning suddenly pale. "Have none been saved?"

"I fear the worst from the accounts furnished me," returned Don Pedro.

"The chief mate—Vasco de Gama—has he perished?" exclaimed Donna Inez, in moving accents.

"Vasco, did you say?" inquired the President, carelessly. "I believe his name is down in this despatch, but he is a man of such little account, that I have not thought it worth while to run through the list of those who are lost to search for such a person."

"Vasco dead!" exclaimed Inez, covering her face with her small, delicate hands, and sobbing convulsively. "Oh, my poor heart will break! Vasco!"

A dark frown passed over the usually stern and immobile features of the President, who glanced half angrily at Don Diego.

"She has had a silly, girlish fondness for the shipwrecked sailor," said the Don, in an explanatory manner; "but that is nothing. My daughter knows her duty better than to be wasting her thoughts, now, upon one who was so far beneath her."

"A silly fondness!" repeated the President, in a tone of evident displeasure.

"Ahem! yes! She is of a susceptible nature, and her heart is easily moved to pity."

"Oh, is that all? Well, it is no discredit to a woman to sympathize with the unfortunate," returned Don Pedro, "no matter how low the station of the latter may be."

Inez regarded the man who gave utterance to this last speech with a look of thankfulness. She then left the apartment.

"The news which has just reached us," observed the President, in continuation, "has caused your daughter to rain forth a torrent of grief; and, from her manner, I am led to conclude that she loved this adventurous sailor."

"Oh, no!" returned Don Diego. "But, even if such had been the case, you have nought to fear, since he is now dead."

The conversation was suddenly interrupted by the entrance of an usher of the Council, who, with an official air, said, as he made a respectful obeisance, "It is my duty to inform you that all is in readiness. Your presence is needed in the Council Chamber."

"Good! I will attend," answered Don Pedro, who at once hastened towards the grand apartment. He was followed by his companion, Don Diego.

When they entered the Council Chamber, they found therein assembled the Grand Inquisitor, the Bishops, and other members of State. Don Pedro seated himself in the President's chair; Don Diego then took his place beside his friend. The other Councillors formed a half circle; the Grand Inquisitor sat on the right, and Don Avar on the left.

The proceedings were opened by a short prayer, which was uttered by one of the Bishops, his brother ecclesiastic repeating the responses. When this was concluded, Don Pedro rose.

"I need not inform you," said the President, "that our revered and honored master has been ambitious to give lustre to his reign by adding to the realm some rich and new-found country. The great Columbus has won for Spain another world. Our royal master, Emmanuel, still hopes to find some promised land which the foot of an European has never tred."

"At what cost would he find such?" said the Grand Inquisitor. "Think of the ships and men lost in the pursuit of this hopeless project!"

"Not altogether hopeless," returned Don Pedro. "It is true that we have failed as yet; but that is no reason why we should give up so important an enterprise in despair. Even in the last venture the dauntless hearts who sailed beneath our flag through seas which till then had been unploughed, hoped to find an omen even where storms were of most frequent occurrence."

"Such hopes are delusive!" said the Grand Inquisitor. 'Nay, more than that, they are positively mischievous. This wild dream about undiscovered worlds maddens the brains of our people, who become heedless of the blessings which are within their reach. Already have we heard enough about passing that dreaded cape. The disastrous termination of the expedition commanded by Don Diaz is clearly a judgment of heaven. His fleet, I learn, has been driven, shattered and helpless, on the very rocks which have been so much dreaded."

"I regret to say that such is the case," observed the President; "and this is the reason of our King commanding our presence here to-day. We are to determine whether it be practicable to send out aid or succor to the shipwrecked flotilla."

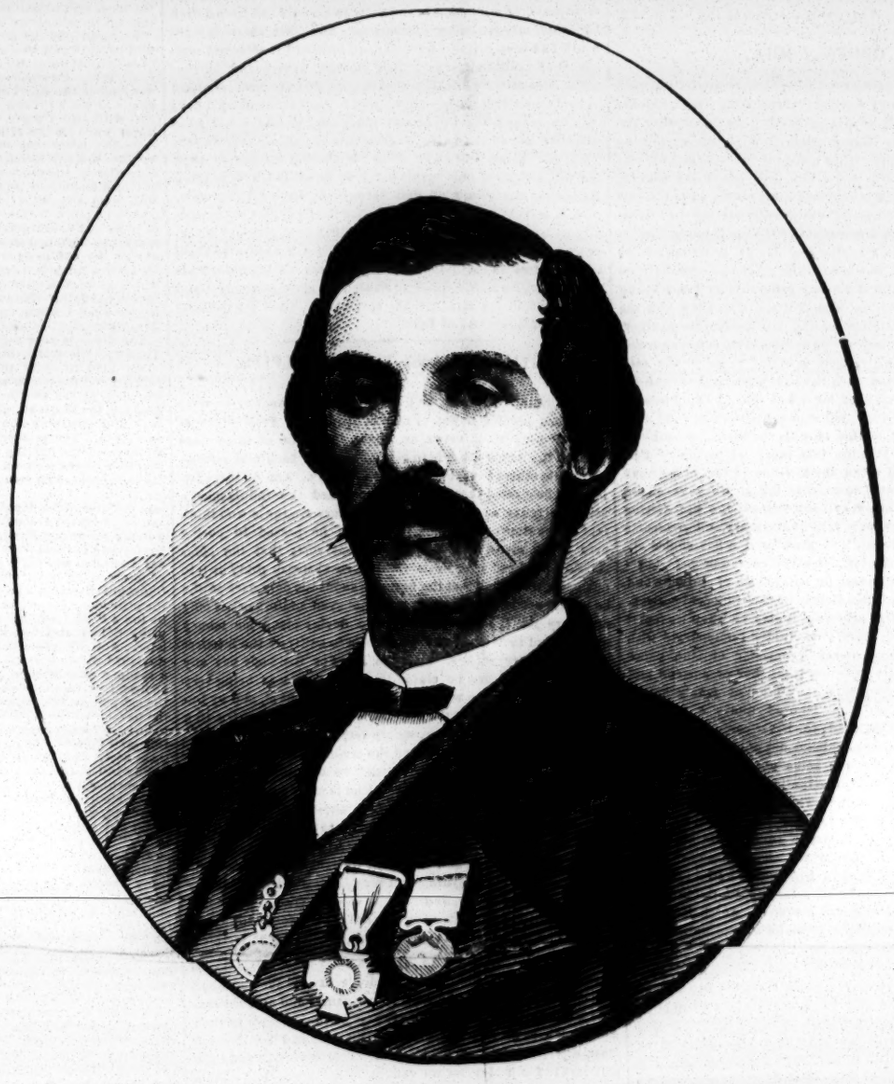
"What! send out more victims?" said the Grand Inquisitor, impatiently. "More victims to share the same fate as Don Diaz and his crew? Such a course would be but tempting the wrath of heaven!"

The President turned towards Don Avar, and said, "How say you, my most considerate of advisers? Give us your opinion upon this weighty and troubled question."

"I shall not endeavor to buoy you up with false and fallacious hopes," said Don Avar, rising. "We have to mourn the loss of our gallant countrymen. I believe that all those who were on board the flotilla have already perished—all save one!"

"Ah! do you know this for certain?" said several of those who were present.

"I shall leave you to judge for yourselves," returned Don Avar,



M. JOHN DENIER, PANTOMIMIST AND GYMNAST. For Biographical Sketch see another column.

"after you have heard the statements of one who sailed with the fleet, and who alone has been able to escape with his life from a storm-battered wreck. He has returned here to Portugal, and has begged of me to introduce him into your presence. This is the only guerdon he asks for all the days and nights of trial and suffering he has experienced. He must have been indeed a brave, daring, and determined man to have passed through what he has, which I believe any one of us here would have sunk under."

A murmur of surprise ran though the assembly. Every eye was directed towards Don Avar.

"And who is this person and what may be his name?" inquired Don Pedro.

"His name is Vasco de Gama!"

A spasm seemed to pass all at once through the frame of the President. His rival—for such he deemed him to be—was about to appear before the Senate.

There was a strange lull in the Council Chamber. For a minute or so no one spoke.

Presently, the Grand Inquisitor said, "If you can produce this extraordinary person, we shall be pleased to confer with him."

"He is in close attendance," answered Don Avar, who then made a signal to one of the attendants. After whispering a few words in the latter's ear, the man left the Council Chamber.

In a minute or so after this he returned with Vasco de Gama.

Don Pedro regarded his rival with looks of curiosity, in which hate was mingled. He noted that the young navigator was young, tall, handsome, and wore a look of settled determination in his bright, sparkling eyes. Upon his first entrance Vasco had saluted the senators with a respectful obesiance. After this, he stood proud, erect and dauntless.

"Young man," said Don Pedro, addressing himself to Vasco, "at the suggestion of our friend and fellow councillor, the wise Don Avar, we have deemed it expedient, for the interest of the State, to grant you an audience."

Vasco bowed again. The President proceeded.

"We learn from various sources, which I hear are but too reliable, that the whole of the vessels which set sail from our shores under the command of Don Diaz have been wrecked off the Cape of Storms, as it is termed. Is this the case?"

"Too well can I vouch for the truth of it," returned Vasco. "I have been witness of a scene, the bare remembrance of which makes my heart now sink. My most noble lords, he who commanded the brave fleet—the well-beloved Don Diaz—has perished. I saw him engulfed in the angry waves, and could not render him assistance, for he was far beyond my reach. Our troops and sailors shared a like fate. But even then, in the uttermost time of peril, they were true to their purpose; they vainly strove to climb the rocks, so that they might thereby gain undiscovered climes. I alone, of all the crews, succeeded in holding on for a while to a sharp pointed crag. For a long time I durst not stir; then, as the full anger of the tempest had, in a measure, passed away, I climbed up—up, by slow degrees, and then found myself on a soil where no son of Europe had ever trod!"

The speaker paused for a moment, and his chest seemed to heave and swell with pride. This, however, was but a momentary feeling; for, in the next minute, he thought of his brave companions; then he lowered his head.

"And your messmates—our brave seamen?" said Don Pedro. "What of them?"

"When the rage of the tempest had subsided, I cast my eyes over the broad expanse of water; I saw the wrecks of our vessels—spars, floating masts, and sail—but no living thing was there. The ruin was complete!"

"And this is the end of a fatal—a wicked expedition!" said the Grand Inquisitor.

"Call it not wicked!" exclaimed Vasco de Gama, in a tone of enthusiasm. "It's great—glorious—grand! Ah, my lords, you know not what priceless reward awaits you! Beyond the rock I climbed there lies a land of incalculable extent! It is rich in the products of all-bounteous nature, and inhabited by races of people so strange, so wondrously strange, that, had I not seen them, I would not have believed such creatures dwelt upon the earth. This country must be yours—our King's!"

"Peace!" exclaimed the Grand Inquisitor—"peace, dreamer! Do not endeavor to tempt us, by this wild rhapsody, to waste more lives over such hopeless expeditions."

"It is not hopeless. I promise you to yet win that land. I have here, my lords, written plans and charts, which will clearly prove to you the practicability of my scheme. If you will only counsel the King to equip me a vessel, I will pledge my word to clear the Cape. A new empire shall be yours—its wealth, its fertile plains shall be at your command."

"I never listened to a more inconsiderate, rash proposition!" said the Grand Inquisitor.

"I'll stake my life upon its success!" returned Vasco. "Oh, my lords, consider well before you decide! Think of the proud position our country would take among the nations of the earth—the proudest position! I feel that fate has spared me to accomplish this task! Give me but one vessel—it is all I ask—and I will then convince you that I am no dreamer."

Vasco de Gama spoke in such a tone of confidence, that some of those who were present began to believe in all he had been saying. Don Pedro looked thoughtful for a moment or so, and then told Vasco to retire for a while, so that the Council might deliberate.

"Certainly, my lords, I will retire," said Vasco; "but pardon me if I say a word or two before I leave you to consider my proposal. As a proof that races unknown to you are dwelling in the country I have but partially explored, I may here mention that it is in my power to produce before you two slaves which I bought on the mart in Africa."

"Bought!" exclaimed Don Pedro, in some surprise; "and pray what was your motive for making such a purchase?"

"I did so that I might be better able to prove to you that tribes exist beneath Asia's burning sun such as you little dream of."

"Let us see these slaves, then!" exclaimed Don Avar, eagerly; "produce them?"

Vasco de Gama requested one of the attendants to bring them in.

There was a murmur of surprise when they entered the Council Chamber. Their strange costume, and dark skin, created at once singular interest, as it was evident they belonged to a race of people who were, at the period of our story, unknown to the Portuguese. One of the slaves was a female—her name was Selika; the other, a male, was called Nelusco.

"So" exclaimed Don Pedro, "these are the two creatures you purchased. Draw nearer, slaves, that we may interrogate you—dost thou hear? What land do you come from? and who brought you hither?"

To these questions no answer was made. Nelusco shook his head sullenly; while his female companion proudly turned away.

"They don't seem to be very obedient," observed Don Pedro; who, again addressing himself to the slaves, said, "Are you determined not to answer my questions?"

"We cannot answer," said Nelusco.

"Cannot? But we will find means to make you. Hark ye, my man! you and your companion are before the councillors of a mighty King. You must answer my questions, or else we have it in our power to put you to the torture."

"That should not wring from me those secrets I had sworn not to divulge!" said Nelusco, with a proud glance of defiance.

The female, his companion in misfortune, advanced towards where the President was seated, and said in a voice of gentleness, "We were floating on the surface of the sea, in our light canoe, when we were suddenly surprised and captured."

"And were you near the shores of your native land when this took place?" inquired Don Avar.

"No," returned Selika. "A hurricane had sent us adrift far away from our home, our country—far away from our own sunny clime."

The councillors exchanged glances with one another; their curiosity had by this time become fairly aroused.

"And where is this glowing land, this sunny clime? What part of the world do you come from?" inquired Don Pedro.

No reply was vouchsafed to this question. Vasco feared the senators would carry out their threats of torture. He whispered into the ear of Selika: "Speak—answer them! For my sake do this; I, as your friend, entreat you to answer."

"My friend!" murmured the woman, as a bright glow of exultation lighted her dusky, though no less beautiful features. "He calls me his friend—I will answer."

"Oh, my Queen!" exclaimed her male companion, who throughout had shown her marked respect; "make no answer to these questions! Thou hast sworn—break not thy oath! Although they may fetter your limbs, you are no less a Queen, and the guardian of your people! By Great Brammah, I adjure thee not to betray them to these tyrants. Oh, Selika, my Queen, think of thine oath!"

"Slow, woman, tell us of your country," said Don Pedro, impatiently.

"Alas! I have none," answered Selika. "A slave can have no country."

A murmur of disappointment ran through the assembly at these words. The male slave, Nelusco, gave a smile of triumph and delight at the last words uttered by his Queen. "If you had an ox," he said, addressing himself to the senators, "and he served your purpose—if he were sound, with strong sinews, and equal to the day's toil, would you concern yourself to know from whence he came? What matters it, then, from whence come the human beings whom you treat no better than beasts of burden?"

The boldness of this speech somewhat disturbed the equanimity of Don Pedro, who exclaimed in a voice of surprise, "Was ever seen or heard such audacity?"

"It is the humor of these people," said Vasco. "You will bear with them. I'm sure we cannot change their mood; but it is clear enough that they are from the East, and belong to undiscovered regions, which I will make known if you provide me with the means."

"Withdraw: the Council will resolve," answered Don Pedro.

Upon this, Vasco and the two slaves left the apartment.

After their departure, a long discussion ensued as to the propriety of acceding to the proposition of the enthusiastic young navigator. Don Avar endeavored to persuade his compeers to embrace the offer made by Vasco. The Grand Inquisitor, who had at all times played an important part in State affairs, at once declared that it would be madness to listen to one who was, after all, but a vile trader in schemes.

"This is the fitting term for such a person," said Don Diego. "And let me ask you, is it right or proper that we should confide our money and troops to a young upstart like this—a schemer whose worth no man can answer for?"

"He may be a great man, peradventure," suggested Don Avar.

"Say, rather, a great madman!" exclaimed several of the Council.

While this discussion was going on, Don Pedro had been making a careful examination of the papers and charts which had been furnished by Vasco. As he did so, his eye lighted up with triumph. The reason for this will be seen hereafter. He turned to Don Diego, and said to him in a low voice:—

"It would be needless to send out this young man upon so foolish and wild an expedition."

Don Diego nodded significantly.

The Grand Inquisitor, who was perhaps the most bigoted, and, as a natural consequence, the most obstinate person in the whole assembly, contended that what Vasco had been saying was little better than blasphemy, as there could not possibly be any new world, for in Holy Writ no word of such appeared.

At length, after some further discussion, the Council came to a decision. Vasco de Gama was ushered in again, whereupon Don Pedro rose formally from his seat, and said:—

"Vasco de Gama, we, the Supreme Council, charged by the King with full power, have duly considered your proposal, and have fairly weighed the interests entrusted to us. We, after viewing the subject in every possible light, have come to the conclusion that we should not be doing our duty if we listened to your prayer. We must, therefore, refuse to entertain a scheme which is so weak and rash."

"Weak and rash!" exclaimed Vasco, in a tone of surprise and indignation. Is it possible you can apply such terms as these to one who has proved beyond a doubt—beyond the shadow of a doubt—that what he has been saying is substantially correct? Ah! my lords, you can never be so unmindful of your country's greatness as to refuse my prayer!"

"We distinctly refuse!" observed Don Pedro calmly.

All the impetuosity of Vasco's nature was aroused at the termination of the proceedings.

"You are playing the part of those weak, vacillating men who treated with scorn the proposals of the great Columbus!" said De Gama, in bitter accents. "But for all this he bequeathed an immortal name. Even so will I, in spite of you, the King's Councilors!"

"Hold! Do you dare to threaten?" exclaimed the Grand Inquisitor, "to threaten those that are thy masters? Have a care, young man!—have a care!"

"Remember who and what thou art, and be silent!" said Don Pedro, in a cold tone of sarcasm.

"I will not be silent!" said the rash, headstrong navigator, who, unluckily for himself, had by this time lost all prudence. "I will be heard—ay, and judged, too, as you yourselves shall be one day judged! Yes, judged and condemned! Mark ye that! May the country whose proud lustre you now with traitorous breath must have most wretchedly and disgracefully tarnished, brand ye with shame, ye councillors of ill, whom envy and jealousy blind!"

At this daring speech, the King's advisors, for a moment or so, stood aghast with wonder. Several rose from their seats, and looked first at Don Pedro, and then at the Grand Inquisitor, who had been at all times, and on every occasion, the first and foremost to mete out punishment to any one who treated the officers of State, or the servants of the Church, with disrespect. History tells but too plainly of the much-dreaded and odious power of the fer-te-ned, infamous and tyrannical Inquisition. Happily for mankind, these days are passed.

The Grand Inquisitor rose, and said—his voice which, although apparently calm, was, nevertheless, cruel and vindictive —"Impious blasphemer! prepare thyself for death, which thou must shortly suffer, as a punishment to thy wickedness!"

"Yes, let his punishment be death!" exclaimed all the Councillors—all, with one exception. This was Don Avar, who had deeply deplored the rashness which had been displayed by Vasco.

"Not death!" said Don Avar. "He has been imprudent; but you must remember that he is young and headstrong, and has, moreover, passed through many trials in the service of his country."

"In the name of that country I doom him to imprisonment for life!" said the Grand Inquisitor, who then struck a small silver bell which was on the table, whereupon two men in long, dark robes made their appearance. At a nod from their chief, they caught hold of Vasco de Gama, and dragged him forcibly along the floor of the Council Chamber.

"Away with him!" said the Inquisitor, stamping his foot. "Away with him to the dungeons of the Inquisition!"

It was in vain that Vasco de Gama struggled against his captors, who bore him towards the door of the Council Chamber. Vasco's last words were, "I defy you, Signor Inquisitor!"

CHAPTER II.

THE PLOTTING COUNCILLORS—THE DUNGEONS OF THE INQUISITION —WOMAN'S DEVOTION.

After the arrest of Vasco de Gama, the Council broke up. Gradually its members began to take their departure. The majority of them were well satisfied with the decision the bigoted and prejudiced assembly had arrived at. Don Avar, in spite of the expressed opinion of his colleagues, still persisted in declaring his belief that Vasco's scheme was a practicable one. He had been compelled, however, unwilling enough, to give way to the majority of the King's Councillors. No one regretted more than himself the want of prudence displayed by the impetuous young seaman. The Grand Inquisitor, with his attendant satellites, the bevy of ecclesiastics, moved majestically from the Council Chamber. In a short time after this, its sole occupants were Don Pedro and his friend, Don Diego. These two chose to remain for awhile in the state apartment.

"Umph!" exclaimed Don Pedro, when left alone with his friend; "this young adventurer wore a bold front. He was singularly self-reliant, and confident of success."

"What is your opinion of his scheme?" said Don Diego, in a confidential tone of voice.

"My opinion?" reiterated his companion, glancing curiously at the papers and charts before him.

"Yes."

"Well," observed the President, "you ask me a question which I shall find it difficult to answer without further consideration."

"But we have already considered and determined," returned his companion.

The President smiled.

"And we were wise to do so," he observed, quietly. "In any case, if we are to win new realms, Vasco de Gama is not the man to entrust with any such commission."

A prolonged "Oh!" proceeded from Don Diego at this declaration.

"Hark ye, my friend, and father-in-law to be," said Pedro. "A word in thine ear. I do believe that a glorious country—a land teeming with plenty—is yet to be gained! These papers and charts are most valuable—indeed, with the assistance of these documents, I myself would not mind venturing upon an expedition."

"You—you, Don Pedro?" said Diego, in evident surprise.

"Assuredly! With an efficient equipment, I would not mind hazarding the experiment. Who ought to have the post of honor? Either myself, or else my friend Don Diego."

"You surprise me!"

"This bold adventurer is not quite such a dreamer as our colleagues have chosen to suppose him. I do believe—implicitly believe—that new and undiscovered countries lie beyond the broad belt of the world; and so convinced am I of this, that I shall at once advise our King to send forth another flotilla."

"Another?"

"Yes; or, if not a flotilla, a well-manned and seaworthy vessel—the best Portugal can produce or furnish."

"And who would you choose for a commander?"

"Myself!" returned Don Pedro, drawing himself up with pride to his full height, and looking sternly at his companion.

Don Diego now fully comprehended the intentions of his friend.

"If any of the sons of Portugal are to become famous—by discoveries, or by the conquest of hitherto unknown continents—it is fitting that those entrusted with the interests of the State should be chosen for such a task."

"Clearly so. But do you think there is any chance of success?"

"I do," returned Pedro, in a confident tone. "I feel assured of it."

"And yet this young man is cast in the dungeons of the Inquisition for presuming to propose such a scheme!

"There let him remain until such time as it shall please heaven to crown our endeavors with success! Fate has not willed that he shall be the instrument to unlock the treasures of the East; and he must, perforce, pay the penalty of his presumption in endeavoring to take precedence of his superiors. Your daughter, the fair Inez—she loves this man!" exclaimed Don Pedro, with bitterness.

"Ah, no! Indeed, you are mistaken! He made her believe, poor girl, that he was sent into the world to fulfill a high and glorious mission."

"She loved him!" said Pedro, with still greater acerbity. "No matter—she must now forget him!"

"The wife of Don Pedro is not likely to cast a thought upon one so far beneath her," returned Diego.

"As the Donna Inez sympathizes with bold and daring adventurers, it will be her husband's duty to prove to her that he can win the promised land—even after other and more skilful seamen than himself have failed. Ah, ah! my worthy compatriot! it's a brave scheme! I shall yet live to have the prize within my grasp! Should I fail, and be engulphed in an angry sea, the noble Don Diego will fill the Presidential chair!"

"It is not in the power of mortals to command success; but they can do more—they can deserve it!" returned Don Pedro. "What think you of my project?"

"It is a bold one," returned Diego; "but surrounded with difficulties and dangers which I confess appear to me to be almost insurmountable."

"Not so. I have examined these charts, and I think I can see my way clear enough. But more of this hereafter. I will at once to the King, and lay my plans before him."

"To the King?"

"Yes; the sooner the matter is determined, the better."

"And the Donna Inez?" suggested Diego.

"Ah, true—the Donna! You have told her to prepare ——"

"For the wedding?"

"Yes."

"And she is willing?"

"She will not refuse to obey the commands of her King."

"The ceremony must therefore be performed with all convenient speed—at once! Give her to understand that."

Don Diego made a courteous bow.

"And for the rest," observed his companion, "should she feel disposed to accompany me on this adventurous expedition, I shall be the better pleased, and enter on it with greater confidence."

"You would wish her to do so, perhaps?"

"She can make her own election. I would not endeavor to urge her to do that which might be repugnant to her feelings. Tell the Donna Inez this; and say to her, also, that her husband is anxious to be guided by her desires on this, as on all other subjects which immediately concern her."

"Thank you for this proof of your indulgence towards my daughter," said Don Diego, extending his hand to his companion.

The two then parted; one to seek the presence of the King, and the other to have an interview with his daughter. Meanwhile, the ill-starred young navigator, Vasco de Gama, had been conducted by his remorseless janitors into one of the gloomy, subterranean vaults, which were used as the prison-house of those wretched culprits who had the misfortune to come under the ban of the Inquisition.

The place in which the offending seaman found himself was a vast dungeon—cold, damp, gloomy and humid. Its ceiling of groined arches was supported by short, thick columns, into some of which iron rings had been affixed. These were occasionally used to bind refractory prisoners, who were fastened thereto with strong cords.

The prison-house of Vasco was wretchedly dark, and of a cheerless aspect. As he entered its unhallowed precincts, despair seemed to fall suddenly upon him. Wrestling with his captors, he endeavored to release himself from their grasp. They only smiled sardonically at his vain and futile efforts.

Without deigning to exchange a word with their victim, they thrust him rudely in, and then slammed to the massive door.

Vasco gazed around. He inhaled a mephitic noxious air. He felt that he was shut out from hope—from the world. He remembered, then, the words of the Grand Inquisitor—"Imprisonment for life!"

"Am I doomed to pass the remainder of my days in this accursed place?" exclaimed Vasco. "Am I to be enclosed in a living tomb for saying that which reasonable men should have listened to with greedy ears? Strife and confusion overtake you, Councillors of ill! I shall yet live to confound them!"

He strode up and down his vast prison-house in no enviable frame of mind. The passion which had but so recently moved him had by this time passed away.

He began to reason more calmly—to think—to meditate! Then he regretted having been so headstrong. He was, by nature, but ill adapted to cope with cold, cautious, callous reasoners; he acknowledged this, now that it was too late. He confessed to himself that he had been most imprudent. Notwithstanding this, if the same scene were to be enacted over again, it is more than probable that he would conduct himself in precisely the same way as he had already done when before the Senate.

He gazed round again, and then observed that a low couch had been placed near to one of the columns of his dungeon. Close to this was a wooden chair, and a small table.

"I would stake my existence ten times over, if it were possible, that I should succeed in the undertaking I proposed to those envious, unyielding Councillors," murmured Vasco. "I could make certain of landing with safety on that vast continent."

As he said this, he drew from his doublet a paper, which he spread out on the small table furnished for his use. Taking a pencil from his pocket, he began to trace out a sort of chart. His mind soon became occupied with his favorite and darling scheme; this occupation possibly assuaged the bitterness of his first sorrow upon being cast into his dungeon. He continued to be engaged thus for some time; then, after having completed the chart, apparently to his own satisfaction, he hung it up on the column, which stood near to his miserable-looking couch.

Strong and massive as were the walls of his prison they could not fetter thought.

Encompassed by some such walls as these, the great astronomer, Galileo, worked out some of his finest problems, and propounded theories which were scoffed at as the ravings of a madman, but which now the world acknowledges to be sublime truths.

Even in that dark cell, Vasco dreamt of sunny climes, of vast savannas, of spreading palms, of boundless prairies, and fertile pastures. As he thought of these, his mind was far away from the odious atmosphere of the place he was confined in; when it returned to contemplate the scene before him, the contrast became almost insupportable.

He stretched himself on his couch, and closed his eyes, that he might shut out the miserable reality of his position. After a while he found some relief in sleep.

His slumbers were deep and profound.

While his senses were thus steeped in forgetfulness, anxious and tender looks were cast upon him.

Vasco de Gama was not alone in his dungeon.

With a light and noiseless step, the form of a woman passed from column to column, and came near to the couch on which the prisoner rested.

She regarded him attentively for some minutes with a glance of absorbing and intense interest; her features were irradiated with a soft and tender expression; she bent forward, and looked into his calm and passionless countenance.

"Thou art not alone in thy prison-house, my dear and honored master," said Selika, addressing herself to the sleeping man. "Thy faithful slaves have come to thy captivity, to live for thee or to die by thy side if fate so ordains it. Hush! he moves!"

Selika drew back as she observed her companion turn restlessly on his pallet.

"Onward—onward—blow breezes—swell sails—bear us to the promised land!" murmured Vasco. "Speed onward, my brave ship, as, lightly buoyed upon the bosom of the deep, protecting angels watch o'er thee. Ah! do I see at last this blest country which has been so long sighed for? My dream is about to be realized! Fame will reward me with a deathless and unfading wreath. Ah, glorious country! do I see thee at last?

"His slumbers are broken and fitful," whispered Nelusco.

"Dreams of immortal fame pass over him! He is happy now. Alas! he will awaken—to what?" She glanced sadly round the dungeon. Then she seated herself in the chair near to her master. Placing her hand to her side, she breathed a half-smothered sigh.

"Strange," muttered the slave; "I have striven to think of my country from which I am now an alien. I have endeavored to steel my heart against that which I know will, but too surely, end in my own destruction; but all has been in vain! How I have wrestled with this fatal passion—as fatal it must be if not quenched; still my thoughts return to thee, my master! I cannot break those fetters which but too surely bind me. Ah, he is unconscious of having been the innocent cause of so much misery! He hears not the sighs of his poor slave! What matters it to him how many tears she sheds? Even did he know of her anguish, he would but scorn her the more. Alas! why did we ever meet?"

"My country!" murmured Vasco; "I shall yet live to see you great—yet live to leave behind me an imperishable name. And thou, too, my Inez——"

"Ah! what is this I hear?" said Selika, in a faint whisper. "He speaks of her! Let me listen! And yet my heart sinks—but I will listen. Hush! he speaks once more! He is dreaming of the beautious lady of whom I have heard so much. Doubtless, she is very lovely!"

"Oh, Inez!" said the slumbering prisoner; "thou hast been my guiding-star, my good genius, my soul, my world! For thee have I dared to sail on angry billows, beneath dark and moonless heavens! Oh, Inez, I love but thee!"

Something seemed to rise in the throat of the slave as she listened to these words; her eyes were bedewed with a sudden moisture; she looked mournfully at her companion for a moment, and then turned sadly away.

She paced backwards and forwards on the stone floor of her prison for some time.

"Her name!" she muttered, in a broken voice. "He calls on her, all heedless of the miserable wretch by his side—she who would with thankfulness lay down her life to serve him. He thinks only of her, my rival, whose very name is more fatal than poison to me. All the love I shower on him he squanders on another! Oh! what have I done that I should be thus tortured? I would abandon my country, my friends, my people, my religion, everything, for this man! I cannot conceal this from myself! And I deserve to be punished for allowing myself to be thus blindly, thus wretchedly enthralled! Oh, great Brahma! send me aid in this my hour of trial and suffering!—send aid and succour to one who is all too weak to strangle the passion which is eating like a canker in her heart!"

"Inez!" repeated Vasco; "my own dear Inez, I shall never see thee more. They have torn me from you; and I, the most wretched of mortals, for now and hereafter, am doomed to pass the remainder of my days in loneliness and despair."

"Not loneliness, my master," and Selika. "There is one by thy side who will watch over thee till the last and latest hour of her existence. Not lonely, while thy faithful slave is here!"

The speaker gave a faint smile as she gave utterance to these words. Taking her way towards the couch, she looked again at its occupant.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1866.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:—

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6¼ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is insisted upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed only to FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor, 22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

follows:—Josh. Ward beat [illegible] in a five mile race for the championship, at Staten Island, on October 11th, 1859, in 35 min. 10 secs. Hamill beat Ward at Philadelphia, same distance, on Aug. 14, 1862, in 37 min. 39 secs. If either man has made better time than the above it has not been recorded. In England they row over a certain course, viz., from Putney to Mortlake, the exact length of which is said to be 4¼ miles. Kelly beat Chambers in his race over it last summer in 23 min. 23 secs. It has been done by White in 23 min. 13 secs., and by Chambers in 23 min. 15 secs. Time can hardly be considered a test of speed, however, as tide, wind and weather are rarely the same.

J. B. M., Plainville.—It is, no doubt, contrary to the intention of those drawing up schedules for raffling, but when they make the condition that the highest throw is to take the first prize, and the next highest the second, if two 44's and a 43 are thrown, the former, by a strict construction of the language, are joint proprietors of the first prize and the latter takes the second. The two 44's can throw of, or not, as they choose, unless the contrary is stipulated before commencing to raffle. In qualification of the above, we must say that custom usually gives the two prizes to the two 44's.

E. A. B., Waterbury, Conn.—We published a full list in the CLIPPER of April 15, 1865. The New Stadt, 3385; New Bowery, 2587; Old Bowery, 2345; Academy, 2833; Niblo's, 2009; Varieties, 1670; Olympic, 1598; Winter Garden, 1495; Hippotheatron, 1200; Tony Pastor's, 1385; Wood's, 1200; San Francisco Hall, 710; Dodworth, 640; "444," 1125; Broadway, 1302; Wallack's, 1583. This is the seating capacity only, a great many more can crowd in.

H. D., Philadelphia.—1. When No. 1 takes it up, No. 2 should lead. 2. A, having taken up the trump, and signified his intention to go alone, D cannot go alone against him; should he do so, however, and secure three tricks, D can only claim two points for the euchre; if D had taken all five tricks, he would be entitled to two points only as before.

T. C. H., La Crosse.—1. Gourney, photographer, in this city, can furnish you with all you want. 2. The Webb Sisters sailed last week for New Orleans. 3. Alice Placide was in Newark, N. J., last week. 4. The whereabouts of Emilie Melville is noticed each week in our dramatic summary. 5. If you send a letter to this office we will forward it to her.

AMATEUR.—1. No flush, whether straight or crooked, can beat four aces, which is the highest hand in the game; he who holds four aces can "rake down" all before him. 2. When the "four" has been shown and decided the game, of course that finishes the play until the cards have been dealt around for another game.

CONSTANT READER.—1. The lady has married and for the present retired from the stage. 2. Laid up for the season. 3. Living in Philadelphia. 4. They will probably play an engagement in this city before the season closes. 5. Not married but soon will be. 6. Cannot say who comes next.

MANAGER, Cincinnati.—He is not responsible as a manager; as to his abilities as an actor we know nought. Cannot remember his having played at any first class theatre. It is an assumed name; his right one we have forgotten. The Grand street place was a minstrel hall, and a poor affair at that.

R. J. MILTON, No. 180 Nassau street, Brooklyn, N. Y.—We do not happen to known any one who wants to purchase Vol. XII of the CLIPPER, complete and in good condition, just now. Perhaps this notice will bring you a customer.

JACK, Binghampton, N. Y.—On September 5, 1861, Ethan Allen and mate defeated Flora Temple in 2:19¾, in the second heat of a race of three heats. Time of each heat 2:23; 2:19¾ and 2:21.

J. E. W., Canada West.—We have always taken the ground that no player can go alone when his partner assists. With some players the dealer has that privilege; with others he has not. It is best to settle the point before entering upon the game.

ADOLPHUS FITZPATRICK, Nashville, Tenn.—1. Had you been an attentive reader of the CLIPPER you would have seen an excellent essay on training for pedestrianism in our two last issues; it is continued in this. 2. He is her father.

J. H. R., West Cambridge.—Captain Barclay and Richard Manks are both credited with having successfully accomplished the feat of walking one thousand miles in one thousand successive hours.

SEMAJ, Brooklyn.—It is almost too soon to say what the various cricket clubs propose doing next season. We presume, however, that they will declare their intentions by, or before April 1st.

W. G. C., Philadelphia.—We do not answer correspondents by mail. The last we heard of the ladies they were in this city, about two weeks ago, but not playing.

A MINSTREL, Philadelphia.—The company was known as Webb's Minstrels, and after visiting Havana and the West Indies, returned to this city several months ago and disbanded.

AMATEUR FANCIER, Brantford.—By addressing some one of those who advertise game fowl for sale in the CLIPPER, you will very likely procure the strain you seek.

J. B. D., Petroleum Centre, Pa.—"In playing all fours, three handed, A deals, and A and C are tie in counting for game. Who takes the point?"......C takes it.

H. A. J., Chicago.—If a party bets on a certainty he does not lose, unless he resorts to fraud. In the example you give A won, and B's objection thereto is puerile.

E. B., Spring Arbor.—A monument was talked about at the time of his death, but it was not put up.

X. Y. Z., Hartford.—He is a good bill poster, but certainly not a responsible man to go ahead of a company as agent.

D. B., Lancaster, Pa.—We gave a portrait of the gentleman some months ago.

HORNELLSVILLE.—The maker of the trump may lead any card in his hand; he is not obliged to lead a trump.

J. W. P., Camden, N. J.—The Hudson river and East river connect at the southern end of New York, off the Battery.

HARRY, Harrisburg, Pa.—Thanks for your attention. Will be pleased to hear from you at any time.

FANNY, North Drayton.—It is not in print, but can be bought in MSS. for about $35.

JOHN S., Baltimore.—As the five was not led, he who held the Jack alone could "renig."

S. P.—Go to Rankin's old place in the Bowery, below Grand street.

E. P. W., Brooklyn.—Made his first appearance on any stage in Philadelphia.

CATTARAUGUS.—At the New American Theatre, Baltimore, last week.

L. A. B., Cincinnati.—You can procure them by writing to Gourney, photographer, this city, for 25 cents each.

W. H. W., Cynthiana, Ky.—Pais must be in error, as Flora Temple's fastest time is 2 minutes 19¾ seconds. Wilson wins.

S. W.—During Mr. Wood's first season at the Broadway, Helen Western played the "French Spy."

WHAT IS IT.—1. At Rankin's old place in the Bowery. 2. Have not heard of him for some time.

F. WENDLING, New Rochelle.—1. Johnny Broome was never defeated. 2. Once. 3. Will answer next week.

J. J., Buffalo.—They are at present at home in Philadelphia, not playing.

G. HOLMAN.—The advertisement will cost you $1.50 for two insertions.

CLIPPER READER, New Bedford, Mass.—The lady is married, and has a daughter old enough to marry.

ROSCOE.—As soon as we can learn the exact address will let you know.

JOHNNY MACKEY.—We have a letter for you.

J. B. T.—D'Artagnon is the name of the character.

WM. CLARKE.—We have a letter for you.

C. S. P.—Such games would be acceptable.

UNTIRING DEVOTEE, Boston.—Barney was born in Cork, Ireland.

ADD, Quincy, Ill.—We make no charge for inserting news items.

A. P., JR., Biddeford, Me.—Thank you. Send the report along.

J. J., Philadelphia.—We cannot say for certain, but believe not.

J. A., Ogdensburg.—We have no such work.

BILBERRY, Baltimore.—They were married in the fall of 1859.

AN ORDERLY MILL.

OUR friends of the muscular faith have had a quiet little mill among themselves, Jimmy Kerrigan winning the pending stakes by obliging his friendly adversary to stay his hand after the eighteenth call of time. The gentleman upon whose sterling qualities and hitting propensities many of the cognoscenti and illiterati pinned their faith and stuck their pecuniary stamps, and lost them, is called Morris Phelan, for whom James seems to have exercised a tender feelin' while administering the various scientific blows upon the upper crust of the unoffending Morris, who, by the oft repeated visitations of James' unerring left, or his imperturbable right, was brought to grief and sore distress. The lambs who accompanied the two principals to the trysting place, and who, despite the beautiful snow and the piercing winds, conducted themselves in the most decorous manner, have by their exemplary conduct on this occasion removed much of that odium which has heretofore lessened them in the estimation of our representatives in the legislative halls assembled, and redeemed their somewhat tarnished fame. The Philadelphia *Leiger*, we grieve to say, published an unwholesome editorial upon the subject of this friendly gathering a couple of days after the meeting, alleging that the good people of Port Jervis were so alarmed when the advance of the muscleman forces reached that peaceful town, that the stores were closed and terror was depicted on every countenance; the unflattering paper also calls the lambs some very unnecessary and erroneous names, such as "bullet heads," "brutes," and other choice appellations of a hostile character. It gives us much pain to reprove our honored contemporary for this breach of etiquette and gentility in speaking so impecuniously of this innocent convention of lambs. Still greater pain does it give us when we feel it a duty we owe our athletic friends to mildly remonstrate with brother Childs, the gentlemanly proprietor of the paper referred to, and to assure him, on the honor of a friend and brother, that in speaking of this convention of manly artists as he has done, he must have labored under a mistaken apprehension of the facts, and to have given thoughtless credence to injurious reports, which could only have had their origin in the prejudiced mind of some unfeeling traitor to his country, or in the imbecile imagination of some recreant Fenian. In speaking thus harshly, we do not wish our respected contemporary to suppose, for one moment, that we hold him accountable for the wrong the article in question may have done our youthful friends. We do not wish to have the *entente cordiale* existing between us disturbed by our well-intentioned remonstrances, nor our cherished relationship fractured by, perhaps, an undue use of fierce invective, which has been forced upon us by the erroneous remarks of our enlightened and enterprising contemporary. Brother Childs will, we feel notice, make the *amende honorable*, and thus relieve the lambs of the odium which may attach to them from the unfortunate publication of the offensive note to which this is a humble rejoinder.

Our friends are guiltless of the charges made against them, because when they arrived at Port Jervis it was fast verging on to midnight, and as the tradesfolk of that enterprising town are under the controling influences of the early closing movement, it follows that fear of our friends had no hand in the closing of their stores, but that proneness to sleep and invigorating rest was the sole inducement therefor. So eager, indeed, were the good Port Jervisites to profit by the dropping down of the lambs upon their terrestrial paradise, that the storekeepers opened their stores unusually early on the following morning, and sold many an article of comfortable wearing apparel to their friendly visitors. Everything purchased was well paid for in our country's currency, even to the camphine and benzine which were surreptitiously "rung in" upon the unsuspecting stranger by some uncongenial spirits who controlled the medicine stores thereaway. The boys were on their good behavior that day; there was an air of order and respectability about their movements that reminded us of gatherings of Congressmen for similar purposes. At the ring side, their standing was equally chaste and becoming. Their language of approval or otherwise was of Chesterfieldian politeness; instead of saying, as heretofore, "give him a punch in the snoot for me, Jim," they remarked, "be kind enough to strike him lightly on the nose, and oblige me;" in place of crying out "bust his bellows for him, Morris," the word was, "endeavor to effect an obstruction in his windpipe, Mr. Phelan, and thereby prevent him from responding to the call of time." Instead of the customary cries of "kill him," "break his cowardly heart," and such exaggerated and uncalled for supplications, the quiet assemblage merely remarked, "do not inflict further injuries upon him," "permit him to retire," &c. And when the backer of one of the friendly contestants saw that it was only subjecting his man to unnecessary punishment by prolonging the contest, he waived all claim upon the stake money by calmly entering the arena, casting in the air the indication of submission, and proclaiming, in a voice tremulous with emotion, that his principal had sustained defeat. There was no breaking in the ring, no "serving out" gentlemen amateurs, no "dropping down" upon unprotected admirers of manly pastimes, no "going through" our country friends, no barn burning, no collecting of fares of verdant travelers in railroad trains, no shooting each other, none of those little amusements, in fact, so common on ring days, were indulged in on the occasion in question.

We trust, therefore, that honor will be given where honor is due, that our neighbor of the *Ledger* will take an early opportunity to correct the mis-statement he has unguardedly been led into, and be cautious in future how he gives credence to the idle tales of hungry reporters, or to the vindictiveness of traitors in disguise, who would plunge their country in civil war if by so doing they could subserve their own malignant ends. The Prize Ring can only be elevated by encouraging the good deeds of its devotees, and frowning upon lawlessness and mischievous conduct. That our muscular friends were innocent of wrong doing in their late excursion to Port Jervis is patent to all who witnessed their operations and movements in that gentlemanly village, and we call upon our friend to retract, or dread the unoffending wrath of those he has so unintentionally injured.

A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO INVEST.—By an advertisement in another column it will be seen that the extensive and magnificent gymnasium in Washington, of which Mr. Abner S. Brady is the present proprietor, is offered for sale. It has been patronized by the *elite* of the capital, and the membership list of the gymnasium contains the names of Generals Banks, Meigs and Strong, and Assistant Secretary Chandler and others of like prominence in the community. To a man or company, with sufficient capital, this would seem to be an opportunity to invest that is seldom offered. For a description of the establishment and its contents, we refer to the advertisement above alluded to.

"THE CARDINAL'S DAUGHTER" is the title of a recent publication by F. A. Brady, No. 22 Ann street, N. Y., the author being Robert Mackenzie Daniels. It is a well written novel, and gives many excellent ideas of society in England in the days of Cardinal Wolsey and Anne Boleyn. Price 50 cents in paper covers.

ENGLAND'S LEADING CRICKETERS.—The five best batsmen, or at least those who have succeeded in making the highest averages during the season of 1865, are Jupp, Humphrey, Oscroft, R. Carpenter and T. Hearne.

"THE CROCK OF GOLD" has recently been issued by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. It is a readable book, and will help to entertain you during a cold evening.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

ARE THE STREETS intended for public use or not? If we are to be deprived of our [illegible] rights, better far that we lived under a monarchy at once. [illegible] have had our attention called to a case which was tried in the Court of Common Pleas last week, and which resulted, singularly enough, in a verdict for the plaintiff. You have all, no doubt, witnessed the innocent gambols of our butcher boys when seated in their humble carts behind their prancing steeds; you have all, no doubt, hurried out of the way when the butcher boys hove in sight. Some headstrong youth, who thought to defy a couple of butcher boys by remaining in the street through which they were having a nice little race, and thus impede their progress, suddenly found himself doubled up on the ground, and the horses, and carts, and butcher boys making a clean breach over him. For the injuries he sustained in the encounter suit was brought against the innocent owners of the carts and innocent butcher boys, and, strange as it may appear, the jury rendered a verdict against the carts, and gave exemplary damages to the injured youth. We can scarcely realize the fact. Are our streets to be no longer used for racing purposes? Are the sportive recreations of butcher boys and Dutch grocerymen to be curtailed in this wise? Had the maimed youth not been in the street he could not have been injured; therefore the fault was his own. How could an honest and unpacked jury render such a singular, such an unparalleled verdict? Gradually but surely the rights of the poor man are being abridged and violated by the despotic myrmidons of the law, and if something is not done to stop this outrage upon the people, we dare not predict the consequences. What had these poor butcher boys done that they should be so hastily convicted? Merely having a friendly trial of speed with their nags in a crowded street. Suppose those two butcher carts had been occupied by a couple of merchants, or millionaires, and those two horses had been driven by those merchants or millionaires, and that same injured youth had been maimed by being run over by the aforesaid merchants or millionaires and their butcher horses and butcher carts, does any one imagine that *they* would have been convicted as those poor butcher boys have been? No, sir-ee. They'd have bought up the whole Court, and the public streets would have still been left to us as a public race course. Truly may we ask, "Whither are we drifting?" What is the city coming to when the very strides of our horses must be measured, and nothing faster than a three-minute gait permitted. In past times, men, women and children could be run over in the streets with impunity by butcher carts and hack drivers, but now, alas and alack, every urchin who may get under a horse has his redress at law, and therefore we may no longer hope to see those public trials of speed which have heretofore created so great an interest and excitement in the minds of the spectators. "Oh! for the good old days of Adam and of Eve."

GYMNASIA AND THEIR BENEFITS.

Reformers, so called, have lived in every age, each one having his or her peculiar notion or idea to propagate. Some of them have adopted right views, no doubt, but more of them have been in the wrong—that is to say, some have been real reformers, while others have been simply agitators. Among these latter may be classed those who have opposed the indulgence in active exercises as an amusement. There are those who think that all the time of the youngster should be passed in poring over books, maps, or something of that sort; that the older should dive head over heels into more abstruse study or into business; who think that the brain is about the only part of the body that needs development, and that even brain work is only necessary for the ability it gives to devise plans for money making, and their creed and practice is to cultivate the intellect from mercenary motives. That the heart or the body has any functions to perform, or claim to consideration as being very important parts of the whole, is an idea they scout at, and by implication charge the Creator with being a fool for so constructing the human frame. However, we are very glad to see that as education becomes more general and the civilization of the age progresses, physical qualities are found to be quite as much a necessity as the intellectual, and that he is most a man in whom both are found to be the most evenly balanced. This progress is manifested by the greater attention paid to gymnastic exercises than formerly in our schools, colleges, etc.; but we have not advanced far enough yet, and we assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that if a gymnasium were established in every city and town in the country, and it might easily be done, we should become a better people every way—head, heart, soul and body—and the onward march towards good would be vastly accelerated. [illegible] but an institution rather in which should be a well selected library, a large hall adapted for music, lectures, dancing, etc., a billiard room, and a room for all proper games and amusements (and almost all games are proper except when perverted in their uses), such as chess, checkers, dominoes, etc., and last but not least, a properly fitted up gymnasium. This is a crude and brief statement of our idea, for we cannot afford space to be more elaborate; but who does not see at a glance the benefits that would accrue to any community from the establishment of such an institution? How it would improve us as individuals, increase and intensify social good fellowship, remove our youth from temptation, teach us better to know ourselves and one another, and make us better men and women, for we would have it that our females should have equal rights in this at least. They are paying more attention to these things in the Old World than with us just now, but we hope and believe that in republican America such a general boon will not long be withheld. In Birmingham, England, they recently had a public meeting to consider this matter, when it was resolved to establish a gymnasium on a large scale, at which a Mr. George Dawson gave his views so pertinently and succinctly, that we cannot refrain from giving them place in the CLIPPER. He said:

"Some years back, among some classes in the country, there was a feeling that if they looked after men's souls, they should take very little care for their bodies. That, they said, was a mere sublunary matter—it was hardly worth while to trouble themselves about it. Then they had all that talk about the blessings of affliction, by which they meant their own little miserable indispositions and illness, not considering the real burdens of life, thinking of no lost love, no broken friendship, and all the great troubles incidental to this short life of ours. Preachers went on drivelling about the true blessings of affliction, until at last a man came to look upon illness as almost a matter of necessity for himself. Now, happily, we come to understand this—the greater part of the time a man lost in illness was owing to his own fault. It was his own blame in the majority of cases. In the larger number of cases the illness was the result either of wilful violation of known laws, or of the ignorance of those laws. There were twelve hours in the day during which a man might work; and the sooner they attended to the observance of those conditions, the sooner they should be able to employ those whole twelve hours during which a man should be able to work. They must see what a great blessing it was to have a sound mind in a sound body. They found that it was very hard for a man to be very good when he was sick; acquaintance with sick beds made known to a man the lower form of human nature—its meanness, its littleness. Those who had most to do with sick people knew that it was a great tax upon human charity to have them sometimes pouring out by the hour their complaints, and telling them what a bad night they had had. There were many who said a walk in the country was good for health. But a walk in the country was not all they wanted. They might go into the country crooked, have out their walk, and come back as crooked as they went. That would not regulate the human figure, or give it that development essential to life and sound health. Let them remember that young men as a rule did not much care for the scenery of the country. A young man would rather at any time go into a gymnasium for healthful exercise than he would take a walk amidst the loveliest scenery of the country. That was all very well for staid men like themselves, but those in the first bloom of manly vigor wanted something else. To provide a gymnasium for meeting the want they had recognized, he believed the only way open was to adopt the principle of association. He had had an experimental acquaintance with the matter, having in his youth practiced athletic sports; and he attributed to that his comparative freedom from illness, a good big chest, with plenty of steam in it, and one of the greatest blessings God could give a man—unbroken courage; for physical courage was a result of athletic exercises. It was hard to be a brave man and a sick man; to be a cheerful man, and at the same time a dyspeptic man. It was better that they should promote those athletic sports, if they were to make their men well formed—if they were to make them a better shape; for they might depend upon it that the more handsome men they had so would they diminish the dangers of those few who were handsome.

CRUEL BLOW.—At a meeting of New York hotel proprietors, held in this city last week, it was unanimously agreed to cut off the dead heads, and admit no more "free passes" to their festive boards or downy beds. This will be sad news to steamboat and railroad people who have heretofore had the run of our hotels on the dead head, or reciprocity system. Many a good paying traveler has been turned away from hotels to make room for ye undaunted dead head of ye railroad train. Now, all their golden dreams of free eats and free sleeps are dissipated at one fell swoop by the tyrannical hotel men. Thus the reciprocity treaty is abolished, and hotel keepers and steamboat and railroad people must alike pay their way as they march along life's rugged path. We believe the free lunch system is still in operation, but it cannot long stand the rush that will be made upon the hash now that the hotels have shut down on the dead head community. Look out for blown up and smashed up hotel proprietors who may have occasion to travel now-a-days. Revenge is sweet, and the down-trodden dead heads will make dead heads of ye despicable landlords. *You'll see!*

AQUATIC.—At a meeting of the Atlanta Boat Club, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: Alden S. Swan, President; Wm. C. Mainland, Vice President; James W. Edwards, Secretary; Chas. Devoe, Treasurer.

THE RING.

A SHORT AND UNINTERRUPTED MILL BETWEEN JAMES KERRIGAN, OF NEW YORK, AND MORRIS PHELAN, OF BROOKLYN.

KERRIGAN THE WINNER IN 18 ROUNDS AND 29 MINUTES.

ANOTHER GO IN THE SAME RING.

BUTT RILEY AND JOHNNY McGLADE SETTLE UP.

It becomes our province, this week, to place on record another prize ring encounter, which was brought off without interference of any kind, and characterized by an entire absence of that rowdy element which has been mainly instrumental in reducing to its present low ebb the tide of affaire *pugilistique*. The question of whom should be entitled to "them $1000" was decided between Morris Phelan, the recently arrived English pug, and Jimmy Kerrigan, who resideth in the Fourth Ward of this city, on the afternoon of the 16th inst., upon the same ground where Dunn and Davis settled their little affair, opposite the little tri-State town of Port Jervis, in Pike county, Pennsylvania. But before proceeding to give a description of the battle, we will say a few words concerning the men, their performances, etc.

Phelan, being the elder, claims first place. He is a native of the Emerald Isle, but has passed the greater portion of his life in the great cotton metropolis of England, and first came into notice as a pugilist in Liverpool, six or seven years since. He is twenty-six years of age, five feet six inches in height, and weighed on the present occasion 134 lbs. According to his own account he has figured in seven battles in England, being successful in all, but the record credits him with but one, when he beat Fox in 18r. 25m, Dec. 17, 1860, near Walsall. However, he ought to be as well posted as anybody else on that score. He arrived in this country in November of last year, and shortly afterwards issued a challenge to any 134 or 136 pound man in the country. This brought a response from Kerrigan, who had issued a similar *defi* a few weeks previous, and a match was speedily arranged between them. Phelan has been under medical treatment ever since the making of the match, which of course prevented his taking a regular and systematic course of preparation, under the guardianship of the good-humored and voluble "Demosthenes of the Ring," George Leese, one of the most skillful trainers in the country. He was backed on the present occasion from the "Gem," on Crosby street.

Kerrigan, like his opponent, hails originally from the land of praties and black-thorns, having first seen the glimmer of the twinkling stars in the ancient city of Cork, in the year of our Lord, 1843. He stands five feet seven inches, and scaled on the morning of the fight 36 lbs. This constituted his *debut* in the magic circle, although he has been twice matched previously, viz., with Jack Turner, of Boston, for $2000, which was to have taken place on the 27th September, 1864, but upon coming to scale the latter was found to be 2½lbs. over the stipulated weight, thereby forfeiting $1000. He also received forfeit in December of the same year from Patsy Cronin. Since then he has been looking for a customer, and was negotiating for a match with Sam Collyer, of Baltimore, when Phelan's challenge appeared in our columns, and shrewdly concluding that it would be more to his advantage to choose as an opponent in his maiden essay one who had already achieved some reputation in fistic circles, he cut loose from Collyer and accepted Morris' offer. He located himself shortly afterwards at the Red House, Harlem, where he worked diligently under the eye of Bill Daisy, making occasional flying visits to this city and giving an exhibition at the Bowery Garden on the 9th inst. He was backed from Tommy Churchill's, 68 Oliver street.

The deposits were regularly posted, and at the final meeting, Tuesday, 9th inst., the backers of Phelan offered the other party $100 to defer the fight one month, but the offer was refused and the match went on. There was a great gathering of the clans at the sporting houses of Colbert and Churchill, on Monday, the 15th inst., desirous of learning the latest news of the men and obtaining the "tip," to a limited number of whom it was given. The principals and their trainers proceeded to the vicinage of the fighting ground on Monday morning, in order that they might secure a good night's rest and be fully prepared for the approaching struggle.

THE START

was made from the depot of the New York terminus of the Erie railway, situated at the foot of Chambers street, and reached by a steam across the North river on board those uncomfortable, wintry-like Pavonia ferry boats. The trains departing on Monday afternoon and night carried away all those who had succeeded in obtaining the "office" for the contemplated mill, Tommy Churchill, Kerrigan's backer, Kit Burns, ring commissioner, and the principal members of the Fourth Ward party taking passage by the 4 P. M. train, upon which our reporter also "booked," while Colbert and the Phelan faction followed suit two hours later. Nothing transpired on the way up to mar the harmony of the jaunt, all on board conducting themselves peaceably, and in a manner calculated to give offence to none—excepting, perchance, that captious class of the *genus homo* who come under the category of the "most fastidious." To be sure, there was the usual quantity of the commodity that "not only cheers but inebriates" among the crowd, but it was partaken of in moderation, and therefore no pugnacious demonstrations resulted from these social imbibations, the fluid venting itself in increased volubility and snatches of favorite ditties by those of "warbling" propensities, the "Wearing of the Green" being of course held at first choice, and chanted in good voice by a youthful son of ould Erin, whose earnest intonation afforded conclusive evidence of his being thoroughly imbued with the true "Faynian sintiment." Upon the arrival of the trains at Port Jervis, the hotels and less pretentious establishments for the "entertainment of man and beast" were beleagured by applicants in quest of something wherewith to appease the gnawings in the region of their diaphram, and a spot upon which to rest their cramped limbs and take a refreshing snooze, preparatory to undergoing the fatigues of the morrow. Every place where lodging could be procured was speedily overrun, two, three, and in some instances [illegible] together. Those who came by late trains discovered the folly of procrastination, as they were compelled to "bunk down" wherever they could find an opening in the various saloons about town, some stretching out on settees, others setting down for a quiet nap in an arm chair, while more, unable to avail themselves of even such "cold comfort," passed the still watches of the night grouped around the stove, discussing the coming event and getting outside of "Jersey lightning," consoling themselves the while with the certainty of not missing the mill by oversleeping themselves.

A snow storm set in about 10 P. M., and the ground on the morning of the fight was covered to the depth of six or seven inches on the level. At day break the streets were alive with early birds, who, muffled up in great coats and furs, and with their nether extremities encased in top-boots, leggings, and other contrivances to render them impervious to the weather, ploughed through nature's silvery carpeting toward the Delaware House, the principal hotel, from which point the advance to the ring side was to be made. Here were congregated nearly all the prominent sports from New York and Brooklyn, anxiously awaiting the signal to take the road. It was generally understood that the men were to be in the ring between the hours of eight and ten A. M., and very soon squads began to wend their way to the trysting spot about three miles distant, and in view of the town. Owing in part, however, to the fact that the ropes and stakes—(which had very unwisely been forwarded the day previously by express, with no one to look after them)—had been seized by the Sheriff of Orange county, which necessitated considerable delay in procuring fresh material, the ring commissioner and his assistants did not make their advent until past that hour. Once there, however, the ground was speedily cleared, stakes driven, ropes rove and everything in readiness for the *entree* of the combatants. By this time some six hundred spectators had assembled in sleighs, carriages, wagons, and on foot, among the number a sprinkling of old farmers and their progeny from the neighborhood, who drove up in their ox carts to see the sport. Kerrigan was present in a sleigh, but Phelan failed to show up, and anxious inquiries were made concerning his whereabouts. After waiting several hours and nothing being heard of him, excepting an unauthenticated rumor that he had fallen into the clutches of the remorseless limbs of the stringent Jersey law, many, convinced that the fight was "off" for that day at least, retraced their steps toward the village to "thaw out" and pass the intervening time in a more congenial atmosphere. Upon arriving at a hostelrie on the Pennsylvania side of the bridge, where Kerrigan had established his headquarters, intelligence was received that Phelan, although not arrested, was being pursued by the cops, and was making his way toward the Delaware Bridge, some three miles above, and that the affair would assuredly come off during the afternoon. Entering the house, we found Kerrigan, his trainer, and a few friends enjoying their *otium cum dig.* in the "best parlor," impatiently awaiting the arrival of the opposite party. Jim spoke very confidently of his ability to bear away the centuries, and appeared rugged and hard as nails.

Shortly before 1 P. M. Colbert arrived, bringing the welcome intelligence that his *protege* had crossed the Delaware bridge in safety, and that he would be on the ground presently. All started for the ring again, which at 1:15 Colbert and Churchill entered, and the important matter of selecting a referee was proceeded with. A number of individuals was proposed, and for various reasons rejected, when the stalwart form of Jim Dunn, the Brooklyn heavy, was espied, and he was urgently solicited to accept the office, but positively declined the honor, remarking that the men were both his personal friends, and he did not wish to engender any ill feeling, which is too often the only thanks received by the referee for assuming and honorably discharging the important duties of his office. Barney Aaron was finally chosen, after an hour had been haggled to pieces. The colors were now produced and tied to the stake, Phelan having for his standard a white silk with crimson flowering, while Kerrigan displayed a handkerchief of plain Emerald green. The toss for corners was won by Phelan, but that gave him little advantage, as the ground was tolerably level and the sun shone only at intervals. At exactly twenty minutes to three o'clock Kerrigan shied his castor into the ring, followed a few moments afterwards by Phelan, both being welcomed by prolonged cheers. Jim had for his attendants Kit Burns and Johnny Roche, while Dooney Harris and George Leese looked after the interests of the Brooklynite. Jem Colbert now offered to bet from $100 up to $1,000 on Phelan, and Dan Noble $500 to the same effect; but no one stepped forward to accommodate them, as the capabilities of neither of the principals was sufficiently known to warrant much speculation, and the market was unusually dull. No time was lost in making the toilets of the men, and after they were completed, Phelan walked to Kerrigan's corner and wanted to bet $500 to $400 that he won the battle. Kerrigan unfortunately didn't have the necessary stamps and could only take $50 of it. The men were advanced to the centre of the ring and shook hands cordially, as an evidence that animosity existed not in their gentle bosoms. They then retired to their respective corners to await the summons of the referee to commence operations, which was uttered at five minutes to three o'clock, when they walked eagerly to the scratch, and put up their digits for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the men faced each other a marked difference was noticeable in their appearance. Kerrigan, who stood over his opponent, was in fine trim, ruddy-cheeked, with a sparkling eye, a well-knit and muscular frame, good underpinnings, and wore a confident expression upon his determined-looking mug. His superior physical strength and length of reach told greatly in his favor. Phelan, on the other hand, was altogether unfit to enter the arena, looking thin and haggard, with a sallow skin and lustreless eye. Although compactly built, and his slim, wiry figure denoted great natural agility, he clearly did not possess the strength to back it up. His position was easy, and decidedly the more artistic of the two. They soon got together. Phelan let drive with his left, but Jim stepped back out of danger, and fell short in his return. Morris in a second trial was more fortunate, reaching the right jaw, when Kerrigan dashed in and after some lively fibbing threw Phelan in the centre of the ring, coming down upon him with all his weight, thus gaining the first event, which was hailed with vociferous cheering from Jim's friends.

2. Both prompt to the call of time. Kerrigan took the initiative with his left but was stopped by Phelan, who, in turn, attempted to get on, but Jimmy stepped back to avoid. Again he essayed with his left but it passed harmlessly over Kerrigan's head. Jim failed to take advantage of a splendid opening, and Morris in a third attempt dropped a left hander on the chattering box. Kerrigan tried his left, missed, but got home a stinger with his right on the left ear. This brought them to a close, and after some sharp fibbing both went down together, Morris underneath.

3. Phelan appeared somewhat shaken from the effects of the heavy falls he had received. Blood was perceived between his compressed lips, and the "second event" was claimed by the Kerriganites. Kerrigan opened play by a feint with the left, followed by a round-handed shot with his right on Morris' neck, who returned by a light visit to the right cheek. Jimmy was short with his left, and caught a hot one on the chanting apparatus. Kerrigan now rushed to a close, and in the struggle for the fall Phelan was thrown, Jim falling upon him heavily.

4. Phelan sent out his left on a voyage of discovery, but was out of distance. Avoiding a second visitation from Phelan's left by ducking, Jimmy feinted with his left and then tried with the right, but was handsomely stopped, but not to be denied dashed to close quarters, when some vicious half-arm fighting took place, ending by Phelan being thrown a burster. It was plainly evident that Kerrigan was the better wrestler, and as Morris' condition would not allow of his going into the cotillion business, he couldn't prevent the rushes of Jimmy, and the battle, even at this stage, seemed a foregone conclusion, barring a foul.

5. Both responded promptly. Phelan was flushed and the skin was missing from a spot over his left optic. After a few seconds sparring for wind, Morris delivered his left, but Jimmy was away, laughing. Determined to play a sure game, Kerrigan clinched, and after a short struggle both down together, Phelan under.

6. More sparring, Phelan as usual first to venture, catching Jimmy on the back of the conk as he ducked. Kerrigan tried with his left, missed, and immediately closed, cross-buttocking Phelan, and falling with great force upon him. The Kerrigan party were now jubilant, and offers of 6 to 4 found no takers.

7. Kerrigan assumed the offensive as soon as they toed the scratch, getting home a little one on the jaw and napping it on the right optic. A rally to the ropes, when Phelan got down in a legitimate way.

8. Kerrigan was all smiles, while Phelan, although endeavoring to look cheerful and confident, was evidently much fatigued. The latter fell short in a well intended left-hander, receiving on the ribs, and landing a neat one on the neck; Kerrigan now clinched and threw Phelan, falling heavily upon him. Cries of "foul" from Phelan's corner, because Jimmy, in the throw, caught him by the thigh. The referee, on being appealed to, went to Kerrigan and cautioned him against repeating such a palpable violation of the rules.

9. Kerrigan dropped his left on the dial, Phelan countering on the body, Jim returning with his right rather low down. Appeal of "foul" made, but not allowed, the referee deciding that the blow was not delivered below the belt. Kerrigan rushed in, got on the hug, and lifting Phelan from the ground, threw him heavily.

10. With the exception of a slight cut on Jim's lip, and a trifling barking of the skin over Morris' left eye, neither man exhibited any marks of punishment. Jim was as fresh as at the commencement, while Phelan was weakening rapidly. Morris led off with his left, but was out of distance; some rapid exchanges took place, when Kerrigan went at his old game, and, in the struggle, Phelan was again worsted. He had not the strength to oppose the onslaughts of Kerrigan, and he should have allowed himself to go down, instead of wasting his fast failing strength by contesting for the fall.

11. Kerrigan first to the scratch. Phelan shot out his left, but Jim was out of harm's way. Kerrigan invested on the mouth, closed, and after some severe fibbing, bored Phelan down at the ropes. Offers of any odds on Kerrigan, which no one was fool hardy enough to accept.

12. Both came up blowing like porpoises from the fast fighting in the previous round. Phelan succeeded in getting home on the body, when Kerrigan closed and in the fall Phelan was under.

13 to 18 and last. These rounds were very similar to the last, few blows being exchanged, and Phelan being thrown in every round excepting the fifteenth, when Kerrigan was the under man. Phelan fell away rapidly, but continued to come up gamely with a smile upon his countenance. He was "all abroad" in the eighteenth round, and at the conclusion fell from sheer exhaustion. Upon "time" being called for the nineteenth round Kerrigan was ready, and Phelan rose from his seat, but sunk back again, when Colbert threw up his cap in token of defeat, after the fight had lasted 29 minutes.

REMARKS.

As will be observed, the fight, although conducted on principles perfectly fair, proved a rather tame display, and those who had anticipated witnessing a scientific and downright slogging mill were compelled to "chew the cud of bitter disappointment." This result must be mainly attributed to Phelan's condition, as we are convinced that had he been in proper fix, the struggle would have been a protracted one. It was patent to all, after the first couple of rounds, that he had not the ghost of a chance, being powerless to check the rushes of Kerrigan, who, perceiving this, discarded science and went in to finish quickly, achieving the victory by sheer strength alone. The Brooklyn man should not have been permitted to enter the ring, and we can only account for his being there by the supposition that his backers hoped to turn the inexperience of Kerrigan to their advantage, thinking that he would thoughtlessly perpetrate some violation of the rules which should declare the fight against him; and their calculations came very near being correct, for Jim did strike very low down once, and many thought his hopes had gone up in a balloon, but the referee decided it a legitimate hit. The contest afforded no opportunity to form a correct estimate of the relative merits of the men as scientific delineators, although it appears to be a generally assumed fact that Phelan bears away the palm in that respect, and some there are who assert boldly their conviction that had he been well the decision would have been reversed. Be that as it may, however, we shall probably have a more favorable chance to discover who is really the better man, as Phelan is determined to have another shy at his late conqueror as soon as health permits.

BUTT RILEY AND JOHNNY McGLADE IN THE RING.

While the spectators at the ring side were chafing with impatience at the provoking delay and cutting pigeon wings to keep their toes warm, Butt Riley, who lately challenged Larry Powers for $500, and Johnny McGlade, the square-shouldered boxer from 'Fillymaclink," had an *emeute*, occasioned by Butt applying an epithet which the other didn't think appropriate, and for the amusement of those present, as well as their own satisfaction, they agreed to settle the difficulty by the arbitrament of the weapons furnished by nature to her erring off-spring. They were stripped to the buff in a trice, Riley being esquired by Barney Aaron and George Leese, 'Snatch 'Em," and McGlade having for his *chaperones*—Kit Burns and Johnny Roche.

When they stood up to take stock the great disparity in the bulk of the men was very apparent. Riley, who is much the heavier man, and a powerful young fellow, toppled some inches over his opponent, and possessed every advantage, backed up by undaunted courage, causing many to predict that he would "eat Mac up"—figuratively speaking, of course, as Butt is far from being a cannibal. McGlade is also a sturdy specimen and a formidable customer for any man of his avoirdupois. He has the true grit inherent in him, and from the confident air with which he strode to the mark it was evident that he did not despair of success, notwithstanding the great odds against him. Want of space forbids our giving a detailed account; twelve rounds were got through with, all in favor of Riley, when matters becoming rather warm, and the parties evidently getting 'their "Irish" up, Kit Burns called quits after they had been at it twenty odd minutes. Considerable science was exhibited, but Mac was greatly overmatched, and had Butt possessed the use of both hands (his left being almost useless from the effects of a cut) the Philadelphian would have fared worse than he did. As it was, neither was much damaged, the only visible marks being a slight peeling of the skin on Johnny's left cheek, and a little slit on his under lip. This served to while away the moments agreeably, and as the combatants donned their toggery again they were enthusiastically cheered.

THE RETURN.

As soon as the fight was decided the crowd began to disperse and head away for town. Just after starting, considerable merriment was created by the overturning of a band-wagon, in which were ensconced the representatives of some of our virtuous dailies which at times so fume and prate about the immorality and brutalizing influence of pugilism, together with Harry Hill, Wm. Taylor and a baker's dozen more of sporting blades, not forgetting the ubiquitous King of Clubs. As they were endeavoring to make too short a turn, the vehicle lost its equilibrium, and the hilarious mirth in which the occupants were indulging was suddenly checked by finding themselves spilled, unceremoniously and without respect to persons, upon the snowy bosom of mother earth, which, however, like the generality of maternal appliances of that character, was soft and yielding, and with the exception of a few trifling contusions, the ripping of sundry coat tails and inexpressibles, in the frantic efforts of the embryo acrobats to seize something in their downward flight, and the mashing of plug hats and Derby's, no injury was sustained. They certainly arose from their ungraceful positions stader if not wiser men.

Arriving at Port Jervis, we found a special train in waiting to convey the boys back to New York, and after refreshing the inner man with edibles and bibibles, we jumped aboard, the iron horse snorted, and we were once more "homeward bound." The same decorum which had characterized the ride up was maintained on the return trip. The light-fingered division were *non est*, or if present, didn't practice their avocation, and we did not hear of a single instance of theft or molestation of inoffensive persons. The boxers manifested a desire to pay for everything they received, and their praiseworthy behavior agreeably surprised the good people of Port Jervis, as well as put no small amount of currency in their coffers. It is with gratification that we chronicle these facts, as they furnish an indication that the prospects of the ring are brightening, and that the admirers of this primitive method of adjusting difficulties are beginning to understand that in order to maintain its existence upon a sure foundation it is absolutely essential that those who profess to uphold the ring should conduct themselves at all times as peaceably disposed citizens, in which event very little difficulty will be experienced in bringing off prize encounters without magisterial interference. Let our readers take the hint, be ready to promptly squelch all attempts at disturbances, and let us hear the journeyings to and from the arena no longer justly condemned as predatory excursions.

A GAME AND SLASHING FIGHT

BETWEEN

J. PRATT, OF NEW YORK, AND R. WHITE, OF GEORGIA.

THE GOTHAMITE WINS IN SIXTY NINE ROUNDS.

The good ship New Hampshire, now riding at anchor off Port Royal, away down South in Carolina, embraces among its young and weather-beaten blue jackets with which she is manned a fair sprinkling of genuine, thoroughbred sports, as may be surmised from the fact that the vessel is graced by the presence of four setts of gloves and several pair of dumb bells and Indian clubs, with which they vary the dull monotony incident to life on a station ship, and at the same time keep their muscles in a proper state of development. Under these circumstances it is reasonable to infer that some of the sailour laddies are very clever with their digits. For some time past considerable rivalry has existed between Dick White, who hails from Savannah, and Joe Pratt, who, when not ploughing the briny deep, fixes his quarters in Ward 4, of this city, the friends of each claiming for their man the title of "Cock of the Walk."

Finally, to bring to a settlement the vexed question of superiority, a purse of $500, in crisp greenbacks, was made up among the boys, and on the bright, joyous morning which ushered in the new year, a select party of "coves wot love a mill" assembled at a suitable spot on the hard, level beach laved by the surging billows of the broad Atlantic, where a ring was speedily formed by means of the ship's halyards, and as soon as the requisite preliminaries had been arranged, the rivals for fistic renown leaped the ropes almost simultaneously.

Speculation was rife, the partisans of the men staking

their hard earned stamps freely, being certain of their 'chuck,' even though their "kicks" be empty, and that's where Uncle Sam's pets have the advantage of many a gallus looking chap who sports his figure on Broadway. The boatswain, Edward Hughes, was chosen referee, and at precisely half past one o'clock they shook hands and prepared to take their gruel.

They got to work in true slogging fashion, and after some heavy exhanges, White sent in a terrific left hander on the jaw, knocking Pratt clean off his pins, and winning the "first event." The second round was much the same, each getting home some ugly-sounding punches, distilling the cochineal lavishly, and winding up by another knock-down blow from the Georgian's left duke. In the next round a succession of heavy counter-hits were in order, Pratt cutting a nasty looking gash across White's proboscis, causing the ruby to spirt out in a jet, and immediately putting that feature out of all shape. In the struggle for the fall White was under. From this time out the New Yorker had everything his own way, punishing his opponent fearfully and sustaining but trifling damage himself. Finally, when time was called for the seventieth round, White was unable to respond, and up went the sponge in token of defeat, and Pratt was hailed the winner, after sixty-nine rounds had been contested in a most determined manner. Both men are hard hitters, but Pratt proved himself the better scienced and most powerful. Too much praise cannot be awarded the defeated man, who struggled most gamely to secure the prize, coming up after all reasonable hopes of victory had fled.

THE AMERICAN P. R. CHAMPIONSHIP.

As yet nothing definite has been done in regard to the proposed match between John Woods, of Boston, and William M. Davis, the Californian, but a rumor has been started, for the truth of which we cannot vouch, that Davis, or his friends for him, has taken up the gauntlet thrown down by Woods to fight for $2000, and that preliminaries to that end are under way.

A Buffer Jugged.—Paddy Williams, a Pittsburgh boxer, who, it will be remembered, once tasted of Johnny Mackey's mutton, has been getting himself into a mess of trouble, having been convicted of perjury and sentenced to four years and six months imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary, near that place. The facts of the case are these. Thomas Hughes, a jig dancer, was on trial for murder, and Paddy, in his anxiety to save his companion, made statements which were sadly at variance with Gospel truth, and for so doing was provided with board at public expense. The matter created considerable sensation among the fancy out there, and as much sympathy is manifested for Williams, exertions will undoubtedly be made to have his sentence commuted. Hughes was convicted of murder in the second degree, and sent up for ten years and ten months.

Owney Geogheghan Redivivus.—The friends of this plucky little boxer will be gratified to learn that Owney has obtained a lease of the premises corner of 19th street and 3d avenue, which he will open as a house of refreshment on Saturday evening, 27th inst. Those who may call upon him in his new quarters will be sure to secure a cordial welcome, and will find the best qualities of ales, wines, liquors and segars at the bar, served out by Owney and his assistants.

Another Customer for Kerrigan.—Sam Collyer, of Baltimore, who has been "spilin' for a fight" for a long time, and whose earnest endeavors to get on with Jimmy Kerrigan were thwarted by the appearance of Morris Phelan, is still anxious to have a shy at the elated Fourth Warder. In a letter before us he says that he will fight the conqueror of Phelan upon the same ground and for a similar stake. He hopes that Jimmy will give him precedence over all comers and that he will experience no further difficulty in effecting the desired match. We have $25 of Collyer's money in our possession, and if Kerrigan is agreeable, all that is necessary is to call at our office, cover the Baltimorean's deposit, and draw up, sign and foward articles. How does the wind blow, Jimmy? If Kerrigan fails to accommodate Sam, the latter will fight any body else at from 132 to 136lbs.

Harry Jennings to Pete Daily.—In reference to the manifesto lately issued by Pete Daily, of Portland, Me., the Boston magnate respondeth thusly:—"I have a friend in Buffalo who owns a 36 pound dog that can whip Turk, the 39 pound dog of Portland, at thirty-nine pounds, for $500 a side, give or take expenses, or meet half way between home and home. If this meets Daily's approval all he has to do is to say the word, and I will put up "at once." That smacks of business. What says Peter?

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL ON THE ICE.

A match between the Athletic Base Ball Club and a picked nine from the other clubs in the city, was played on the afternoon of the 11th inst., on the ice, at the Skating Pond at Fourth and Diamond streets, Philadelphia. The score was as follows:

BATTING

Athletic.	H.L.	R.	Opposite Nine.	H.L.	R.
Hayhurst, p	2	8	Anspach, 1st b	3	4
McBride, s s	3	8	Simmons, s s	0	6
Beach, 2d b	4	8	Fakin, l f	3	3
Wilkins, c f	3	8	Crossdale, p	5	1
Berkerstock, 1st b	1	10	Keim, c f	1	5
Luengene, 3d b	2	9	Dechert, 3d b	2	3
C. Gaskill, l f	1	10	E. A. Gaskill, 2d b	1	4
Dockney, c	3	8	Malone, c	3	3
Sterling, r f	2	8	Leidy, r f	3	2
Total		76	Total		31

BASE BALL ON THE ICE.

The Atlantic and Excelsior clubs, of Chicago, played a match at Ogden Skating Park last week. The novelty of ball play on ice served to give additional interest to the sport, and attracted a large assemblage of spectators. The boys entered into their work with a zest, and played remarkably well, the wreath of victory eventually crowning the efforts of the Atlantics, after a brilliant struggle. We append the score:

BATTING.

Atlantic.	H.L.	R.	Excelsior.	H.L.	R.
J. C. Niel, c	3	2	Stearns, c	3	3
E. O. Neil, 3d b	2	2	Gillespie, l f	2	4
Burton, p	4	2	Malcom, 2d b	1	2
Barrett, s s	2	3	Goodrich, 1st b	4	1
Hoge, r f	3	2	Dean, p	2	2
Kinzie, 1st b	2	3	Shoeffer, c f	2	3
Drummond, 3d b	1	4	Foley, 3d b	1	4
Sheldon, c f	1	4	Ackley, s s	2	1
Alston, l f	0	3	Oberlander, r f	1	3
Total		25	Total		23

Umpire, Dr. Hunt. Scorer, G. S. Cleveland. Time of game, 2 hours and 51 minutes. The defeated club have challenged the Atlantics to play a second game, as they (the Excelsiors) did not appear with the nine originally selected to play the former match, the catcher, Mr. Skates, being unavoidably absent, and one of the basemen meeting with an accident, which disabled him, in the first innings.

Camden Base Ball Club.—At a meeting of the Camden (N. J.) Base Ball Club, held January 8th, 1866, it was

Resolved—That a vote of thanks be extended to Messrs. Mortimer Rogers, John Lynch, Col. D. W. C. Moore, and others for the able and efficient manner in which they advocated the admission of the Camden Base Ball Club into the National B. B. Association at the meeting of the same held in New York city December 13th, 1865.

Resolved—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the above named gentlemen, and that they be published in the *Sunday Mercury*, of Philadelphia, and the New York Clipper.

Signed, Jno. B. Read, President,
J. Page Fisher, Secretary.

The Union Base Ball Club, of Morrisania, N. Y., hold their regular annual ball on the 26th inst., when a regular re-union of the ancient and modern denizens of that burgh is anticipated. They always have a good time, and this one is expected to be even still more jolly than either of its predecessors, as great preparations are being made by an efficient committee, and Dodworth's band is to furnish the music.

Election of Officers.—At a regular monthly meeting of the Alert Club, of Cumberland, Md., held on the evening of January 5th, the following officere were chosen to serve during the ensuing year: President, C. J. Harrison; Vice-President, Niel Woodrow; Secretary, J. P. Knorr; Treasurer, Dwight McClean; Directors, G. Y. R. Knorr, T. F. Harrison and Robert Shriver. The officers of the Dexter Club are as follows: President, Geo. W. Harrison; Vice-President, R. M. Cugle; Secretary and Treasurer, George W. Jenkins; Permanent Umpire, Dr. C. H. Ohrr; Directors, Messrs. Lloyd, Dowden, R. A. Bouck and Oliver Shaw. Both these organizations are composed of good material, and contemplate tackling some of the Eastern high flyers next season.

SPORTS ABROAD.

NOBBY WINTER BEATS JACK SUTCLIFFE.

On New Year's day these English pugs fought at catch-weight, for £5 a side, in the Barnsley district. After being hunted about all the morning by the "bobbies," they at last got to work at the Aqueduct, just on the outskirts of Barnsley. On toeing the scratch Nobby led off with a dashing hit on the nose, knocking his opponent completely off his pins. In the second round Nobby gave Sutcliffe a stinger on the mug, drawing first blood, and getting nicely away. The betting was now 2 to 1 on Nobby. In round 3 Nobby again led off, and received one on his bread-basket, after which he got cleverly down. In the next round Nobby dropped a tremendous blow on his opponent's left eye, making the claret flow freely. Round 5.—Sutcliffe's face began to show signs of ill-treatment, while Nobby had not a scratch visible. After a succession of exchanges, which Nobby always managed to stop, the men closed and went down, Nobby undermost. Round 6.—There was a good deal of sparring for wind, Nobby again leading off. After some good exchanges, Sutcliffe managed to get his opponent down. At this stage of the proceedings a policeman came upon the scene, when Sutcliffe and his backers quickly left the ring, but the referee ordered the fight to be renewed. Sutcliffe declined, apparently satisfied to allow Nobby to carry off his laurels unscathed.

Death of the "Chelsea Doctor."—William Hill, known to the sporting world by the title of the "Chelsea Doctor," was seized with apoplexy, which carried him off very suddenly in London, England, on the 27th ult. He was well known in his youth as a prize fighter, and his doughty deeds are faithfully recorded in "Boxiana."

Mill in the Bristol Circuit.—Young Kelly, of Bristol, and Tom Goddard, of London, fought at catch weight, for £10, in the Bristol circuit, on Dec. 27th. After over an hour's fighting, the usually "invisible blues" turned up, but the affair was shortly brought off at another spot not far off, where, after seven more rounds (making sixty-three in all), Goddard's friends threw up the sponge.

Hargreaves and Ward.—The fight between these British gladiators for £10, came off near Wakefield, England, on the 26th Dec., terminating in favor of Hargreaves, after an hour and twenty minutes slogging.

The Hundred Hour Feat.—The people of Boston, Mass., have been having something of a sensation in the pedestrian line, a Mr. John Seaver, of Portamouth, N. H., having successfully accomplished the task of walking one hundred miles in one hundred consecutive hours, without sleeping, concluding on the evening of the 13th at 9 o'clock. He fell from faintness on the 99th mile, but recovered in time to walk the last mile. He remained awake an hour or two after his long walk, and next morning declared himself "as good as new."

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON SHOOTING IN PHILADELPHIA.

The devotees of the trigger who promenade the quiet streets of the Quaker City are "all alive O," and some excellent sport has recently taken place there, while more of the same sort is on the tapis. On the 8th inst., the contest for Sailor Boy, a valuable nag, together with wagon and harness, postponed from New Year's day, came off at Vandergrift's grounds. Seventeen chances, at $25 a piece, were disposed of to seven competitors. The conditions were to shoot at 10 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. Ira Paine, however, was handicapped at 18 yards. The contest was close and interesting, as the subjoined score will show:

Arthur Vance, 0; off; do 0; off.
Jonathan Berry, 10; off; do, 1 1 1 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0, off
John Cornell, 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 1 0, off.
Ira A. Paine, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1.
Miles L. Johnson, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0, off.
Mr. Rotheger, 1 1 1 1 0, off
William Seeds, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0, off; do, 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0, off; do, 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0, off.

Paine winning by one bird, killing 23 out of 25 shot at, the Jersey Boy killing 22 out of 25. The shooting was A No. 1, and everybody was highly pleased with the day's sport.

On Tuesday, the 16th instant, there was another gathering of the shooters at Miles Johnson's ranche, to witness a match between Messrs. Hartshorn, of the Abbey, Brooklyn, and Ira Paine, at 25 single birds, for $100 a side. The latter turned the tables on his old antagonist, this time winning the match by the following score:—

Paine—1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—killed 19 out of 25.

Hartshorn—1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—killed 12 out of 21.

On the following day, those noted sports of "Filley," Miles Johnson, Jno. Cornell, Wm. Carson and Wm. Mount, shot a sweep at 25 singles for $100 entrance. Mount and Carroll, having each succeded in bringing to grief 21 birds, divided the soap, the other couple killing a score apiece. Another match, upon like conditions, was to take place on the 29th, of which full particulars will be given in our next issue.

The Trigger in Pennsylvania.—A brace of interesting pigeon matches were shot in the vicinity of the Capital of the Keystone State recently. The first match was between Messrs. Hachnlen and Hynicka, the conditions being to shoot at 15 single birds each, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, one man to trap for both, and the loser to pay for the birds and 50 pounds of smoked sausage. The shooting was very good, he of the unpronounceable cognomen winning by the "skin of his teeth," to quote from the Bowery classics. The following is the score:—

Hachnlen—1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 0, 1,—killed 11 out of 15; missed 4.

Hynicka—1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1,—killed 10 out of 15; missed 5.

The second match was at five double birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, with 1¼oz. shot, the first miss to stand out. The prize was a magnificent musical box, valued at $100 in the yellow stuff. Fifteen subscribers put in an appearance, but the contest lay between J. Gross and R. H. Preston, and was eventually won by the latter, as the annexed score will evince:—

Preston—11, 11, 11, 01, 11,—killed 9 out of 10; missed 1.
Gross—11, 11, 10, 10, 11,—killed 8 out of 10; missed 2.

A Successful Shooting Expedition.—Messrs. Jackson, Wadsworth and a companion, in a day and a half, recently, about thirty miles below Stockton, Cal., succeeded in bagging 120 mallard ducks and 80 snipes. That evidently paid for the powder.

BILLIARDS.

McDevitt's Billiard Rooms,
185 SIXTH AVENUE, 185
One door from Thirteenth street, N. Y.
This well known Billiard Establishment, having been purchased by the subscriber, has been entirely refitted, and now contains
ELEVEN OF THE PHELAN & COLLENDER STANDARD AMERICAN TABLES.
Polite and attentive attaches. Wines and Liquors of the finest qualities. Cigars of the choicest brands.
JOHN McDEVITT,
40 (Formerly of Indianapolis,) Proprietor.

Kavanagh and Decker
BILLIARD TABLE MANUFACTURERS,
No. 235 CANAL, CORNER CENTRE STREET, N. Y.
DUDLEY KAVANAGH having associated himself with LEVI DECKER for the manufacture of BILLIARD TABLES, and all articles connected therewith, the firm are now prepared to execute orders to any extent. The great want—a perfect Billiard Cushion—has at last been secured, in KAVANAGH & DECKER'S PATENT, the best players pronouncing it the most perfect yet introduced. The choicest materials are used, and no pains will be spared to render the fullest satisfaction to purchasers. A large stock of Tables, Cues, Balls, &c., constantly on hand, to meet the demands of the trade.
KAVANAGH & DECKER,
30-3m No. 235 Canal, corner Centre street, New York.

534 Lester's Billiard Hall, 534
534 BROADWAY, Opposite Barnum's New Museum.
Twelve Magnificent Large Sized Tables.
37-3m* JOHN T. LESTER, Proprietor.

Gymnasium for Sale.
The undersigned, having engaged in extensive oil operations in West Virginia, offers for sale the entire apparatus of their celebrated Gymnasium, Billiard and Bowling Saloons, with lease on building for four years. The establishment contains eighty new Phelan Tables, with covers, pool balls, etc. Three Georgia Pine Alleys, balls, pins, etc. Garden and fountain in rear of building. Splendid bar, mirrors, fixtures, etc, well stocked with liquors and segars. Gymnasium contains 50 pieces apparatus, of every shape and description for physical development, made of yellow pine; 600 lockers in dressing rooms, 4 bath rooms, 5 wash basins, 2 foot baths, etc. Plumbing and gas fixtures complete. The entire establishment forms the most complete and handsome institution in the country, paying from $15,000 to $20,000 per annum. Price for the whole establishment, $21,000. The Billiard and Bowling Saloons separate, $16,000. For further information apply to
A. S. BRADY & CO.,
82, 84 & 86 Louisiana Avenue,
41 2t Washington, D. C.

The Pennsylvania Billiard Championship.—A billiard tournament is to be held at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, commencing Wednesday, January 31, and closing Monday, February 5, to determine who shall be the champion billiardist of Pennsylvania. The following players have entered:—R. R. Ryall, J. Palmer, H. W. Hewes, E. J. Plunkett, J. B. Bruce and C. Stinsman. The first prize is the emblematic golden cue. The second a magnificent gold watch and chain, and the third a silver goblet. Several players of distinction from different parts of the country are expected to be present, and by their exhibitions of skill, add *eclat* to the occasion.

A Billiard Match is to be played at Biddeford, Me., on the 31st inst., which is expected to draw out the *elite* of that place. Wm. Goldthwaite and E. Daniels are to be the contestants in a game of 1000 points. The affair is gotten up by prominent citizens to popularize the game there. It is to be played in the new City Hall, which is to be well arranged therefor, with a Phelan & Collender table in the centre of raised seats, and a band of music is to be engaged, but we think this latter had better be left out of the programme, as billiards and music won't go very well together simultaneously.

THE TURF.

A Racing Association has been formed in Cincinnati, a charter of incorporation having been obtained from the State of Ohio, under the title of the "Buckeye Club." Said club is now thoroughly and permanently organized. The following are the officers elect for the ensuing year:—President, C. H. Wooley; Vice Presidents—1st, H. C. Urner, 2d, David Gibson, 3d, John Kilgour, 4th, Capt. S. F. Miller; Secretary, R. K. Cox, Jr.; Treasurer, Capt. Jno. Bugher. The entire premises once known as the Cincinnati Trotting Park, are now owned and possessed by the Buckeye Club. Desirable improvements will be made upon the course as soon as the weather will permit. The programme for the spring meeting is being matured, and will soon be ready for publication. The Buckeye Club design keeping their track exclusively for running. No trotting or pacing being allowed.

The Famous Horse Lodi Sold.—The announcement of the sale of Lodi on Saturday, Dec. 16th, at the Fashion Stables, Sutter street, San Francisco, Cal., drew together quite a large crowd of people, among whom were the principal owners of thoroughbred horses in the State. For a time the contest was quite sharp; it finally settled, however, between two contestants, and the bidding progressed slowly until it reached the sum of $5,100 at which figure Lodi, one of the greatest race horses in America, was knocked down to Hon. Nathan Coombs, of Napa, a gentleman largely interested in blood horses, and an enthusiastic and liberal patron of the turf. We understand that Sam Brannan, Esq., is jointly interested in Lodi, and that he will probably serve a number of mares this season in addition to those of his owners. It is said that parties were bidding for the horse with a view of taking him East.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

M. JOHN DENIER.

John Denier was born in New York January 8th, 1838, and at an early age evinced a great aptitude for gymnastic feats, &c. He often used to play truant from school in order to be able to visit any circus that came along—and after the show would go home and imitate nearly all the feats he saw performed. His parents moved to Brooklyn, N. Y., and intending John for a merchant, placed him in an office to learn the business, but he was more often found in the basement, sparring with the other clerks and turning somersaults than attending to his desk. Seeing the bent of his inclinations, and wishing to keep him out of the show business, they purchased Dr. Jones' gymnasium in Brooklyn, and gave him the charge of it, which he conducted successfully for some time, but his old love returned and he traveled with several circuses with great success, and also appeared at the Chatham Theatre, under A. H. Purdy's management, and at the Old and New Bowery Theatres and Barnum's Museum. He has performed in nearly all the principal theatres of the U. S. In 1862 he went to the West Indies and South America, performing with success for over one year; has also performed in Canada and the British Provinces. As a pantomimist and gymnast, he is first-class, and one of the best tight rope performers of the present day. In his ascension acts, he does feats never before attempted by any other artist. His challenge act on the Horizontal Bar is very clever. He having, for a wager, made one hundred and five revolutions, holding on by the bend of the knees alone, or what is termed in gymnastic parlance the free-will revolve. During his travels he has received three massive gold medals—the first from citizens of Boston for crossing a rope at Nahant, the second from citizens of Halifax, N. S., and the third at Demarara, South America.

Skating in New York.—Skating in and around New York has only been fair to middling, during the last week, and on Saturday afternoon it looked as though the ice would go in, or that those would who might have the temerity to venture thereon: but after sun down, Old Boreas gave an extra blow, and the waters began to re-congeal, so that on Sunday the ball was again up, and the ponds in Central Park, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and Hoboken, were well patronised. The cold term continues to-day, (Monday, January 21), the day of our going to press, and we presume it is being taken advantage of by the legion of our lads and lassies who love skating and its associations.

A Skating Frolic is announced to take place on the Fifth Avenue Pond, in this city, on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 22d inst. A fast time is anticipated by the young bloods of both sexes of Avenue V and vicinity.

The Skating Carnival in Chicago, Ill., is being enjoyed by the beaux and belles of that city, and they have been having a good time generally. A masquerade on the ice took place on Tuesday evening, Jan. 16th, over three thousand persons being present in the enclosure, a large number being in costume. At another of the parks, a match game of base ball on skates has been played, while other parks offer the attractions of "champion skaters" and skating tournaments for money prizes.

An Ice Boat Race.—An exciting ice-boat race came off at Poughkeepsie on the 20th inst. The ice was in excellent condition, and the winning boat made admirable time, equal to extra railroad speed.

Fast Boats.—Mr. James McKay, the well known fast boat builder, has gone into business, and has established himself at the Red House, 106th street, Harlem, where he is now prepared to receive orders for fast craft, for the building of which he is so celebrated.

Cocking in Michigan.—A correspondent in Marshall, Mich., sends us the following summary of a series of cock fights he recently witnessed at that place between some game fowls belonging to Chris. Ormsbee and William Longsworth, for three hundred dollars a side, each party showing nine cocks, and there were seven fell in, in weight:—

First Fight—Between a dark red of Ormsbee's and a brown red of Longsworth's—won by Ormsbee, his cock killing the brown red in the pit on the first fly.

Second Fight—Between a blinker cock of Ormsbee's and a pile cock of Longsworth's—won by the latter after a hard contested battle.

Third Fight—Between a black red of Ormsbee's and a blue red of Longsworth's—won by Ormsbee in a few flies. Killed the opposing cock dead in the pit.

Fourth Fight—Between a very fine dark gray (as fine a bird as I ever saw) called Wild Irishman, of Ormsbee's, and a blue red of Longsworth's, which was won by Ormsbee in a short time.

Fifth Fight—Between a dark gray, brother to Wild Irishman, and full as fine a bird, and another blue red of Longsworth's, Ormsbee winning his battle in good style.

Sixth Fight—Between another grey, brother to Wild Irishman, and a blue red of Longsworth's, the gray killing blue red on the first fly dead in pit.

That ended one of the finest main of fowls I ever saw fight in Marshall, Mich. Ormsbee has some of the finest grays I ever saw; he also showed me quite a number of *Dominicks*.

Cocking in Albany.—An important main of cocks was fought at a well known sporting house in the Eighth ward of the city of Albany, on the evening of the 15th inst., five matches being fought for $200 a side and $25 a match, between Bill Tallman, of Greenbush, and Dutch Charley, of Albany. Tallman won four out of the five matches, and pocketed the dingbats. Two matches followed between Patsy Mahanny and Bill Loughlin, in both of which Patsy was victorious. The sport wound up with a battle array, nine cocks being shown by the following persons: Bill Tallman, Baldy Regan, Patsy Mahanny, Hugh Riley, Dick Smith, James Toohey, Jno. Galogly, Wm. Veeder, Henry O'Brien. After fighting two hours and forty minutes Regan's blinker was declared the winner.

Cricket Club Meeting.—At a meeting of the Chippewa Cricket Club of Philadelphia, held on Jan. 17th, the following were elected as officers for the ensuing six months: President, E. McNally; Vice President, J. Louis; Secretary S. H. Merrill; Treasurer, B. H. Hutchinson; Field Captain, Thos Pratt; Ground Com., J. D. McBride, F. Pratt and S. W. Merrill. They will probably play matches during the coming season with the Young America, Philadelphia, Olympian, Oakland and Jefferson clubs.

An Ass Buys a Horse for a Frail Feminine.—The Paris correspondent of the London *News* writes: A great horse dealing case, just decided by the Civil Tribunal of the Seine, elucidates a great many curious points of modern Parisian manners. We learn from it not only that a French Duke pays the astounding price of £600 for a horse, to give to a lady who is anybody else's mistress as well as his own, but that the intimate friends and associates of that lady are Counts and Princes, moving in the very highest circles of court society. The plaintiffs in the case were MM. Cuviller and Cellier, horse dealers in the Rue Jean Goujon. The defendant was Mlle. Cora Pearl, one of the queens (do not mistake the spelling) of the *demi-monde*. The action was brought to recover £200, the price of a bay horse, sold, as the plaintiffs alleged, to Miss Cora, and also the sum of 1,134f. for the standing at livery of a grey horse belonging to her, and sent to their stables for sale. It appeared that some time ago the Duke De Rivo made a present to Cora Pearl of the grey horse in question, which was a remarkably fine animal, with "high action," and for which he paid 15,000f. This horse unluckily turned out to be somewhat too "playful," as a Mayfair groom would say, for the lady. In fact, he ran away with her twice in the Bois de Boulogne, and the second time threw her off. After this mishap she resolved to get rid of him, and sent him to Cuviller and Cellier's stables. At that time the defendant was on excellent terms with M. Cuviller, as is shown by a letter read at the trial, in which she speaks of having sent him a sett of shirt-studs which she hoped he would like. Her answer to the action is that the plaintiffs took the grey horse in exchange for the bay one, and that she owes him nothing. As usual in horse cases, there was a good deal of hard swearing on both sides. A prominent member of *la jeunesse doree*, Count de Vavineux, deposed that at the request of his friend, Prince Achille Murat, he went to look at a grey horse belonging to Mlle. Cora Pearl, and that Prince A. Murat greatly pressed him to buy it. As, however, it did not match any of the horses in his stables it did not suit him, but he recommended it strongly to several of his friends. He was quite certain the plaintiffs had told him that the horse did not belong to them. Other witnesses for the plaintiff certified that when they looked at the horse with the idea of buying him, they were referred to Mlle. Cora Pearl for the lowest price. The principal witness for the defence was Prince Achille Murat, who wrote the following letter, which was read in court:

"I certify and attest that in my presence M. Cuviller, horse dealer, exchanged with Mlle. Cora Pearl a bay horse (aged) against a grey horse, six years old, belonging to Mlle. Pearl. The bargain was concluded in my presence, as an out-and-out exchange, without any money to be paid on either side. (Signed) Prince Achille."

After this positive evidence of the Duke de Mouchy's brother-in-law, the Court said, it being impossible to know on which side the truth really lay, the only true rule for the decision of the case was that the burden of proof should be thrown upon the plaintiffs, and they having failed affirmatively to make out their case, the action was dismissed with costs. Cora Pearl, therefore, is victorious. It came out that the vicious grey horse for which the Duke de Rivoli paid 15,000f. was sold by auction *pendnete lite* under an interim order of the court for 2,800f.

Amusing Calculation of Chances.—It is easy to show you, reader, that five hundred years ago the chances were ten thousand to one that you and I would never exist. If we look at the chances, as exhibited in only two or three generations, we shall be astonished and horrified at seeing how narrowly we have missed having a being. For instance, my grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary Army for six years, and repeatedly exposed to death. On one occasion, when his company was engaged by platoons, he was the only survivor of two different attacks. Now, if he had fallen in any of those attacks, he would not have married; my father would not have been born, and consequently I myself would have had no being. Again, my father paid his addresses to a certain young lady, and was engaged to her. Just before the time appointed for the marriage, a misunderstanding arose between them, all ties were dismissed, and my father married another woman—the same woman who has since done me the honor of being my mother. Now, if my father had married the first named lady, I never should have been born, as her children never could have possibly been my mother's children, and my mother might not have had any children at all. You see, therefore, that a mere lover's quarrel may change the whole line of a family for a thousand years. In fact, if Miss Smith is courted by both Jones and Jenkens, it is for Miss Smith to decide (as she certainly has the power of doing) whether she will be the ancestor of ten thousand Joneses or ten thousand Jenkinses—for on her choice depends the very existence or non-existence of these possible descendants. The whole subject is so full of fatalism that the only thing we can do, after once getting into existence, is to shout with the Arabs:—"Allah il Allah! What is to be will be."

A BULL ON THE ICE.

About 9 o'clock yesterday morning, a large bull, which had become separated from a herd on the other side of the river, stepped forth on the ice and made for the city of St. Louis, walking straightforward with a dignified mien, and a look generally very much like that of a Numidian lion. His neck was about a yard wide and a foot in thickness, and the firmness with which he trod the brittle highway on which he had embarked, clearly indicated to the beholder that he was a bull with a will. At the same time that the bull set out for this side of the river, a serious-looking heavy-set gentleman from Illinois, set out from this side for the Illinois shore. He saw the bull approaching at a short distance, and liked his looks; thought he was a bull that behaved himself on the ice, molesting no one, and showing by the sober expression of his countenance that he had sense and pluck. He calculated that the animal would turn aside a little when they met; but upon approaching very closely be found that the monster was lowering his horrid head for an attack. Being thick-set and short-legged, he was not naturally a good runner, but the foaming wrath he saw in the bull's eye, the uplifting of his long, straight tail, and the shaking of his terrible neck, sickened his heart and he turned to flee. As the bull turned to give chase, the perilous situation of the fugitive produced a feeling of intense anxiety and excitement on the part of spectators at a safe distance. The wild beast was upon him in a second, and the manner in which he was lifted from his heels and hurled aloft some ten feet into the air, presented itself as a ludicrous and amusing spectacle to the crowd, though the unfortunate victim, no doubt, had his eyes closed, and was uttering a prayer for his own salvation while undergoing the lofty tumbling. Taking the seat of the man's pantaloons squarely between his horns, the mad animal tossed him helplessly high overhead, to the distance, as stated by some, of three or four times the man's perpendicular height. Alighting in about the same posture in which he went up, he sat for a while a picture of utter dismay. He soon recovered his wits, however, and, strangely enough, was found to be only slightly bruised. The bull rushed madly on and presently encountered another man whose name, we are informed, is J. F. Miller, who received serious injuries. Instead of running, he tried to take the bull by the horns and give battle. One of the horns of the infatuated beast was thrust directly into his eye, tearing it from its socket. The animal finally reached the levee and instead of being shot, was driven out Elm street, and thence out Clarke avenue to some stock yard. Miller was picked up in a partially insensible condition, and was taken to a room on the levee where he was attended by Dr. Vanzander.—*St. Louis Republican.*

A NEW SENSATION DRAMA.

After the orchestra (a violin, a cornet, a bass fiddle, and a flute) has played the audience into ecstacies, and themselves out, the curtain rises on the first act of

"THE LOST BRACELET;
OR,
The Disguised Brigand."

After allowing the audience to gaze with speechless wonder on a yellow house, with a red door and a blue shutter, and a pump with a very small spout and extremely large handle, which everybody knows represents a street in Spain, a very large man, with white hair and whiskers, accompanied by a very small stick, enters, and informs the audience that one of the greatest families in Spain is his, and that a bracelet, which is an heirloom in his family, has been lost at a ball, where his daughter, to whom the bracelet then belonged, was basely, vilely, and inhumanly robbed of it. Becoming confidential, he proceeds to say that he has a clue which he will follow, "ay, even to death," when, enter brigand, disguised in a cocked hat and red-legged boots, who applauds the "noble resolve" of the father. The said father thereupon immediately betrothes his daughter to the brigand, on condition that he finds the bracelet, which the brigand says he has with him, when, on feeling in his pocket, he exclaims, "Great heaven! I've left it in my other pocket!" and immediately faints.

ACT II.

A very old-looking young man here enters behind a huge moustache and gazing vacantly on a strip of canvas painted with alternate red and white streaks, which no one can mistake for anything but a brick wall, complains that "that cruel wall is all that separates him from his adored, and that he is a broken-hearted man,"—whereat the audience cheer vociferously; "but he has an idea which, if the wall was not there, would succeed;" and, being determined to succeed, he draws his sword, and rushes at the wall to demolish it, but it effectually resists him. Becoming discouraged, he thinks there is nothing left for him to do but to "lay him down and die;" and he climbs over the wall with the greatest imaginable ease, leaving the audience in a delightful quandary as to whether he lays him down to die on the other side of the wall, or proceeds to carry out his design.

The scene then changes to a room in the old man's castle, in which the old man is discovered seated at a table, engaged in drinking nothing from a golden goblet, occasionally stopping to replenish it from a blue china pitcher, containing the same delightful and invigorating beverage. Enter his wife, who, turning to the audience, says, "Husband, I am the most unhappy person in the world, and I have no wish to live now that the wonderful bracelet, that has been in the family for five hundred years, is gone. Oh, if some one would kill me, I'd be the happiest of mortals."

Enter daughter, who was robbed of her bracelet, who rushes hysterically to her mother, and embraces her; and then seeing her father, she embraces him, thereby impressing the audience with the beauty and morality of filial devotion. Father tells her of his resolve to marry her to "the noble stranger"—daughter objects strenuously to any such proceedings—father insists—daughter won't—father says she shall—when she drawing a bottle of poison from her pocket, exclaims, "This—this is left me yet; sooner would I drink the contents of this bottle, one drop of which is instant death, than to marry any one but me heart's true love!"

Tableau. End of Act II.

ACT III.

Scene.—A room in castle, same as before. Father, mother and daughter discovered seated at a table, industriously looking at each other, when, enter a countryman, with a tow head, a very red face, and a very long smock frock, an appearance very common among Spanish peasantry, and asks for a situation as a servant in the castle. The father remembers that he wants a servant, and engages countryman, who, overcome with gratitude, sinks on his knees. Sensation in front. Brigand here enters, shows the bracelet, and claims his bride. Father says yes he can have her. Daughter says no, he can't. The father is about to take his daughter's hand and bestow it on the brigand, when the countryman exclaims—"I forbid the hor-r-rible sacr-r-r-ifice!"

Brigand draws his sword, and is about to plunge it into the countryman, when he, seizing a sword which fortunately was lying on the table, there then begins a terrible duel, in the midst of which the combatants can be heard exclaiming, "One, two! One, two!" probably meaning one or both will have to die before the duel is over. It ends, however, in the defeat of the brigand, and the countryman, tearing off his wig and whiskers, says:—"Behold the man to whom you would have married your daughter!"

Consternation of old man, who recognises the brigand, in the midst of which the brigand confesses to having stolen the bracelet, repents on the spot, and swears he will be an honest man ever after. The old man desires to know to whom he is deeply indebted—the countryman, tearing off his wig, whiskers, and smock frock, shows himself to be the "broken-hearted man," and exclaims:—"I am the humble suitor for your daughter's hand!" which he takes without anybody's permission. The daughter then cries out:—"That voice! It is, it is, me own, me own, me own! Ha, ha! Ha, ha! Ha, ha!" The old man blesses his "children," and the curtain falls.

TAKING IN A FLAT;
And what came of it

The name of Simon, though many wise men have borne it, is generally applied to a simpleton, and we have known some instances where it has been both the real and the hypothetical designation of an individual, and considered inferentially, rightfully so.

We have just such a person in our remembrance now—one Simon Perry, a young man of very amiable instincts, yet as soft as wax.

How a young man born in a bustling, quick city, as he had been, could have remained so unsuspecting as he was, often surprised me. But so it was, and the fact was patent to a multitude.

Simon had been left wealthy and his own master at a very young age, and had as a rule confined himself to sober studies, living all the while in a comfortable boarding house not far from Washington street, Boston. He had a few intimate acquaintances—some being of a character altogether different from his own; and to all it was a well known fact, he had proved himself the friend in need when occasion required him to do so.

At length there was a change in the routine of Simon's life, which, considering how unvaried that life had been for years, was of an important nature. The house in which he was living was doomed to demolition, while the good, easy going folks to whom it belonged intended to return to their native place in the celebrated State of Maine.

Now, no man of the least worldly knowledge or stamina would have allowed an event like this to weigh even a feather on his mind. But Simon Perry was not one of these men. Accordingly, he sought the aid of a friend.

It so happened that the gentleman he applied to was the most "fast" of his friends—an unprincipled fellow, whom it will be sufficient for us to designate as Dick.

He said that he could fix matters all right—that he knew of a boarding house that would suit Simon exactly, that the keepers were respectable and quiet, and the boarders unexceptionable. It was true, there were some handsome damsels on the premises, but they wouldn't frighten Simon—no, not a bit of it.

Poor Simon fluttered a little at the time, but thought that the promised crinoline would not quite kill him.

A few days sufficed to put Simon in the new place. In the implicit confidence of his nature he had not asked the terms, being content to await the information till pay day came. Meanwhile, he could not help noticing the somewhat free and easy style of some of the pictures that adorned the walls. It required a less curious glance to detect that the furniture and general embellishments were handsome and fashionable.

Simon had certainly felt some surprise upon viewing the pictorial embellishments of the house, but he felt considerably more when it came to his introduction to the landlady and some of his fellow boarders of the feminine sex. There was something quite out of the common about them; yet they (the younger ladies) were exceedingly pretty, and arrayed in a liberal fashion.

Dick (the gentleman who had provided these comfortable quarters for Simon) would not be contented without a sort of house-warming was given in honor of Perry's coming; and, accordingly, there was a flare-up in the parlors, the mistress of the premises and her young ladies all being present, along with Simon, Dick and other gentlemen, the latter having been selected by Dick on account of their congeniality with himself.

It was only under the influence of the wine forced on him that Simon consented to remain with his boisterous companions. Soft and amiable as he might be by nature, he could not long remain ignorant of the characters he sat among. He needed no ghost to rise from the grave, to tell him that all the men there save himself, were fast, that all the women were frail. Emulating the example set in Noah's Ark, the gay birds had coupled, and were making as merry as they could. The orgies were kept up for a long time—till long after poor Simon had been removed to his chamber, and was sleeping soundly.

Let us pass over the interval of a few days, at the termination of which it came to a settlement with Simon and the keeper of the house; when what was his consternation on having a bill of $375 presented to him. The hair on his head stood really upright when he viewed the footing of the account. He might be excused for this, as he was oblivious to the fact, that in that "boarding house" wine sold at the rate of $7 per bottle.

As a matter of course, it had all been a preconcerted thing between Dick and others of his fast fraternity, who wished to have a merry night to themselves, and also a laugh at poor Simon; probably thinking that they would be converting, or rather perverting him to their ways. They made a singular failure in the business, however, and good came out of evil, as it often does in this world; the reaction being so great in Simon when he found how deeply he had been duped, as to stir up some spirit within him to the effect that he resolved to take the first packet ship to Europe.

It is not long since he departed for that quarter of the world. How he is destined to act while there, we cannot say; nor can we decide what line of conduct he will pursue when he returns

A Pious Son.—"Oh, mother! mother!"

"What, son?"

"Mayn't I have the big Bible that you have in your room to-day?"

"Yes, my child, and welcome. You do not know what pleasure it gives me to see your young thoughts turned that way. But what sticks are those in your hand?"

"Triggers."

"Triggers! For what, my child?"

"Why, snap-triggers. Here is the standard, you see; this is the flipper, and that one with the fat meat on the end is the long trigger. There's a rotten mouse keeps comin' in my room, and insultin' ov me, and I want to set the big Bible, and—and knock his chunk."

Little Story.—Dan Marble was once strolling along the wharves in Boston, where he met a tall gaunt figure, a "digger" from California, and got into conversation with him. "Healthy climate, I suppose?" "Healthy? it ain't anything else. Why, stranger, there you can choose any climate you like, hot or cold, and that without traveling more than fifteen minutes. Just think of that the next cold morning you get out of bed. There's a mountain with a valley on each side of it, the one hot and the other cold. Well, get on the top of the mountain with a double barreled gun, and you can, without moving, kill either summer or winter game, just as you will!" "What, have you ever tried it?" "Tried it! often; and should have done pretty well but for one thing. I wanted a dog that would stand both climates. The last dog froze off his tail while pinting on the summer side. He didn't get entirely out of the winter side you see, trew as you live."

TIGER HUNTING IN INDIA.

"A tiger in India will keep the path like one of the old free booters or moss-troopers. The tappal wallah does not turn up with the letters at the proper time; the station frets for its newspapers; and somebody goes out to look for her Majesty's mail, which is found among the thorn bushes with blood upon it, and near at hand the puggre and waistband of the letter carrier, with a few scraps of that helpless Pagan, here and there, just scored by the great brute's teeth, and left aside for lunch to-morrow. The village take the calamity for a chance affair, but presently, a buffalo-boy is gobbled up in the same path, and next a woman going with her water jar to the river. Then it is known that a tiger has 'taken to the road.' The animal that does all this mischief is not a glossy, graceful King of the Cats, a Royal Tiger, with fangs like stilettos of ivory, and coat of orange and velvet black; but a worn out, mangy brute, with teeth ground down to stumps upon the bones of deer and buffaloes, his skin all ragged with hunger and old age, and his claws blunted. In this condition he finds out 'what a poor forked creature is man,' whose eye he shunned while he could run down forest creatures. He ventures to make a fierce but timid meal upon a boy or woman; and he likes it all the more, as the victim only screamed a little when the blunt teeth crushed the neck bone. From that day he loooks out for the delicious and easy dinner; he will watch a villager for miles, and pounce on him at last; sneaking into camp, he will drag a chuprasse out of the rowti tent; and both panthers and tigers have been often known to leap up into the *muchans*—the little sheds which the natives build on poles, for the boys and women to sit in, while they frighten the birds away from the *bajri*—and pick the bird-scarer out.

"The majority of the tigers, panthers, and bears returned as killed, in a report recently published, have fallen to British rifles. Native *shikarries* now and then 'pot' the yellow rajah of the jungle for the sake of the reward, and of his white whiskers to be worn as an amulet; but the tigers had it pretty much their own way till British sportsmen came into the country. Many a village has been literally occupied by them, and the inhabitants driven to other sites; and litters of tiger cubs have been reared on the floors of deserted temples or inside empty huts. The wonder is that they were kept down at all; for bows and arrows and spears are poor weapons against a brute whose strength is as prodigious as his agility. Until recently many a tract of country belonged as much to the tigers and panthers as any landed possession does to human monarchs. Each pair of orange-tawney tyrants had their district, with leopards, panthers and jackals for the aristocracy and common people of the savage territory. By day his Maharajaship kept under the cool shade of the bamboos—for the feet of a tiger are as delicate as a lady's, and he cannot bear the hot soil. By night he was up and about, the cruel head, the lean, pendulous flanks, the crafty, strong, silent limbs worming in and out of the bushes, until, seated in a *muchan* or the fork of a tree, one has *seen a wagh* into the moonlight, without so much noise as a hare would make, and with no visible movement, except that, snake like, the tail is working under the mingled impulse of emotions of fear and appetite, aroused by the buffalo calf which is half tethered at the tree foot, and is shivering and sweating at those grim chaps watering for it at the jungle-edge. And then, while the tiger wonders that the prey stands so still—and, desperately afraid, but desperately greedy of the beef, comes a little nearer—a shell blows to pieces the heart of the big brute; and—such are fate and civilization—some little feminine feet will have his skin for a carriage-rug."

To Morrow.—On the Little Miami Railroad is a station called Morrow. A new brakeman on the road, who didn't know the names of the stations, was approached by a stranger the other day, while standing by the train at the depot, who made the following inquiry: "Does this train go to Morrow to-day?" "No," said the brakeman, who thought the stranger was making game of him, "it goes to-day, yesterday, week after next." "You don't understand me," persisted the stranger, "I want to go to Morrow." "Well, why in thunder don't you wait until to-morrow, then, and not come bothering around to-day. You can go to-morrow or any other day you please." "Won't you answer a civil question civilly? Will this train go to-day to Morrow?" "Not exactly. It will go to-day and come back to-morrow." As the stranger who wanted to go to Morrow was about to leave in disgust, another employee, who knew the station alluded to, came along and gave him the required information.

AQUATICS.

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WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. C. RABINEAU.

Man is the Sun! the light of his Home,
When smiling so beaming and bright;
And Woman, dear Woman, she is the Moon,
Made brilliant by the rays of his light.
Their Children the Stars, the sparks of his love,
Man's pride and his glory and worth,
The image of God, as it came from above,
With the blessings to Woman on earth.
Still, if you draw from the cottage or hut,
The light of the sunshine away,
The pale Moon wanes, she droops, and ! alas,
Her brilliancy soon will decay;
The moral to him who is consciously hit,
Dark clouded and sorrowed his life,
Will remember how well his home can be lit
By the smiles of himself and his wife.

PEDESTRIANISM:

And How to Train Therefor.

CHAPTER III.

TREATMENT OF ACCIDENTS OCCURRING IN TRAINING.

BLISTERS OF THE HANDS AND FEET.—These troublesome little companions occur either on the hands from rowing, or on the feet from walking; in both cases without due preparation. They also occur in a still more troublesome situation, either from the thwart in rowing, or from the saddle in riding; but in the latter case only in the very raw and young equestrian. Should they arise on the hands, they should be pricked with a fine needle, if this can be done before they have burst. The needle should be inserted obliquely, and the watery fluid contained in the blister should then be pressed out; and this should be repeated as soon as the blister has filled a second or third time. In this way the contact of the air is avoided, and in two days the true skin becomes protected by a new cuticle or scarf-skin. If, unfortunately, the blister is broken, the best plan is to apply some collodion with a brush; but it gives considerable pain, and seldom remains on more than six hours, after which time it requires renewal. If the pain of this is objected to, then apply either finely-carded (medicated) cotton in a thin layer under a kid glove, or finely-powdered gum arabic; but in either case the hands must be kept from water carefully till the expiration of 24 hours. If possible, three days should elapse before the oar is again taken in hand; but if the oarsman cannot be spared, a kid glove should be put on over the collodion. When the feet are the seat of the mischief, there is the same necessity for the preservation of the cuticle, and the needle should be used in the same way; if, however, this protection is removed, a piece of fine kid should be spread with soap plaster, and applied over the skin, extending for at least half an inch beyond the blister in every direction. This treatment answers on the feet, while on the hands it is wholly useless, because the friction of the oar soon rubs off the plaster, while under the shoe it remains tolerably well if smoothly applied.

CORNS AND BUNIONS.—Blisters are troublesome enough to the pedestrian, but corns are a thousand times worse. The former are only temporary evils, whilst the latter are a perpetual source of discomfort and misery. Corns are of two kinds, hard and soft; and this distinction is not only dependent upon situation, as some people imagine, for the essence and even the cause of a soft corn are entirely different and distinct from those producing the hard variety. The soft corn occurs only between the toes, and partakes more of a warty character than that of the true corn. There is really a growth of the cutis or true skin, which shoots up some little sprouts covered with a cheesy matter, and these become exquisitely painful if pressed upon by the adjoining toe. On the other hand, the true or hard corn is simply an effort of Nature to protect a part unduly pressed upon; but the effect is carried to an inordinate extent. It is an over secretion or formation of cuticle, which, as it becomes thicker and harder, is again pressed into the inflamed cutis by the shoe, and thus, by acting as a foreign body, aggravates the mischief, and causes it also to react on itself, by increasing the already inordinate secretion of cuticle. Thus these causes act and react on each other, till you often find a deep process or processes of hardened cuticle driven into the skin, and which are often called by the corn-cutter the root or roots of the corn. But it must be understood that these do not grow first, but are the last results of a very obstinate and long-standing mischief. In all cases the corn, first of all, has no root whatever; its growth is not from within outwards, but from without inwards, and the term "root" therefore is misapplied. Many tricks are passed off upon the credulous patients of the corn-cutter, by passing off pieces of quill, or nail, or horn, as extracted from the corn, and often a fee is charged for each root removed. Bunions are different in appearance and character from either hard or soft corns; they are frequently caused by pressure, but in them the skin is not the seat of the inflammation, but the synovial bag on the inner side of the ball of the great toe, or sometimes on the outer side of the middle of the foot, or on the instep. In all cases they are soft, pulpy, bag-like projections, often, though not always, without hardness or roughness of skin. They are attended with great pain and tenderness, and cause considerable lameness. The treatment of soft corns should be as follows:—With the nail pick off as much of the cheesy matter as can be removed; then, if the next day can be given up, apply a piece of lunar caustic to the surface, rubbing it pretty well in, but avoiding contact with the adjoining skin. After this, keep a piece of carded cotton between the toes night and day, and it will be found that after twenty-four hours' rest all pain will have disappeared, the surface will have lost its moisture, and will have become hard, black and dry. If the cotton is renewed daily this state of ease will be maintained for a week, or ten days; but then it is necessary to pick off the blackened surface and re-apply the caustic, again using the carded cotton. This second application will probably last a fortnight, but by that time the edges of the blackened cuticle become loose, and the application should be repeated; but not, in all probability, till three weeks have elapsed. In this way, by three or four applications, the most obstinate and painful soft corns yield to treatment, and become permanently cured; but the skin between the toes should be kept constantly washed and rubbed with a soft towel, so as to remove every particle of secretion daily. With regard to hard corns, nothing will be effectual as a cure unless the pressure which caused them is discontinued. In that case they require very little treatment; but if it is continued, as it must be when they occur on the sole of the foot, the only remedies are palliative, and require constant and careful repetition. Corn-cutters are constantly holding out certain hopes of a cure, but this is a fraud upon the unwary, and only leads to the picking of their pockets. It is quite true that a skilful corn-cutter will remove, without pain, every vestige of a corn, and will give instant and entire relief; but this only lasts for a fortnight or three weeks, the time varying according to the rapidity of growth in each particular case. Any one, however, who has the use of his hands may readily treat his own corns, if he will attend to the following directions:—In the first place, the cuticle should never be allowed to grow to such a degree as to occasion pain; it should be carefully removed before that time, and the best instrument for its removal is a pair of nail-scissors; with these a small piece of the thickened cuticle should be caught hold of *and raised from its bed at the same time*, then gradually closing the blades, it is removed without any great pain; for if much is given, it is only necessary to raise the scissors still more, and, as it were, drag the corn out of its bed, when the pain ceases, and the excision of that portion is effected. After removing this small slice, another adjoining slice is to be taken hold of and removed in the same way, till all vestige of the hardened cuticle is gone; after which the part may either be covered with a piece of wash-leather spread with soap-plaster, or left to its fate. The former is of course the better plan; but, if the corn is removed as often and as fast as it grows, there is no necessity for adopting it. On the sole of the foot the scissors cannot be used, and this is the most unmanageable situation by far. It is almost impossible for the sufferer to cut these himself, either with a knife or scissors; and he should remove them either, when dry, with a piece of coarse sandpaper fixed on a rounded surface, or, when soaked, with a piece of pumice stone. This treatment will suffice for corns which are troublesome while training; but when rest can be given they should be removed, either with caustic, as described for the soft corn, or with tincture of iodine applied with a paint-brush. In either case the cuticle should be first pared down, and then one or other of the above remedies should be applied; but the inflammation, especially after the second application, is considerable, and rest must generally be given. They are both, therefore, inadmissible in training. Bunions should have two or three leeches applied to them every other day for a week, after which they may be left alone till the bites are well, and then they should be brushed with tincture of iodine every third day. This treatment will generally suffice, but not in very obstinate cases. Such cases, however, are seldom adapted for training.

BOILS.—These are an effort of nature to get rid of a dead piece of cellular membrane by means of inflammatory action. In consequence of some peculiar condition of the blood, of the exact nature of which little is known, a death (or sloughing as it is called) of a portion of cellular membrane takes place close under the true skin; to remove this foreign body nature sets up an inflammation, which is invariably of a slow and congestive character. It appears as if the poisonous nature of the slough irritates the surrounding parts to such a degree as in some measure to interfere with the process of absorption, and, consequently, a painful and hardened circle of swelled and reddened skin is formed around the dead cell. In most cases the thickening is so great as to stop the circulation in the interior of the circle, and the boil remains stationary for a long time. The only remedy for this condition is either the application of some stimulating greasy application; such as a linseed poultice, or the division by means of a knife. Either of these remedies more or less speedily puts an end to the inactive condition, and then a healthy suppuration goes on to remove the cell, and by throwing up fresh granulations, as they are called, to restore what has been removed. Such is the nature and ordinary treatment of a boil; but in training it is almost impossible to bear the use of the knife if the boil is on any part which is subjected to much friction. In other situations it may be used, but if a boil occurs on the seat of the rower, as is so often the case, if the knife is used, at least a week or ten days must be lost before the patient can expose the raw surface to the friction of the thwart. Here, therefore, the best plan is to apply a plaster, spread on leather, and composed of equal parts of mercurial and opiate plaster. This stimulates and relaxes the inflamed vessels, and the opiate relieves the pain to a great degree; but even this is only a partial remedy, as without rest it is impossible entirely to relieve boils. To those who are known to be subject to boils we recommend, as a prevention, the use of a wash of nitrate of silver of the strength of 15 to 20 grains to the ounce. This should be painted over the part every night, and will, of course, turn it more or less black; but it seems to give tone to the vessels, and to prevent that low and congestive state which precedes the death of the cellular membrane; at all events it prevents the formation of boils.

HERNIA OR RUPTURE is a mechanical protrusion of a portion of intestine, and, in the ordinary way, may be either at the navel or at the groin. Wherever it is, it requires the constant use (by day only) of a truss; and all that is required is, that the instrument should be exactly adapted to the part which it has to perform. A rupture may be generally distinguished from other tumors, even by an unskilled person, if the hand is placed upon it during the act of coughing. At the moment when the cough is heard, a strong impulse will be given to the hand, and the hernia will for a moment appear much harder and somewhat larger. This peculiar sensation can scarcely be mistaken, and the sufferer should at once proceed to a good surgical instrument maker for the purpose of being fitted with a good truss.

HÆMORRHOIDS, or, as they are commonly called, piles, are very often exceedingly troublesome in training; they are generally symptomatic of congestion of the liver, and are relieved by those measures which remove that condition. The reason for this is obvious—the veins which return the blood to the heart from the lower bowels pass through the liver in their way, and consequently, whatever impedes the passage of the blood through them has a tendency to produce the effect on the hæmorrhoidal veins. Hæmorrhoids are, in fact, varicose veins in the anus, sometimes bleeding in consequence of their walls giving way; they are also divided into external and internal piles, the distinction, however, being of little importance. It will be unnecessary to describe the appearance of these troublesome little swellings, as they are so exceedingly common as to be well known to almost every one. In their treatment three points are to be attended to—first, to unload the liver; secondly, to prevent mechanical irritation by the presence and passage of solid fæces; and thirdly, to allay the inflammation already existing by local remedies. The first and second of these objects may generally be combined, but in a very badly congestive state of the liver a dose or two of blue pill must be given in addition to this remedy. It should be avoided, however, if possible, as its immediate effect is rather to aggravate than allay the local irritation. Generally speaking, the following remedy will be the best, acting in the double capacity alluded to:—Take of powdered brimstone half an ounce; cream of tartar and powdered jalap of each two drachms; powdered ginger, one drachm; electuary of senna, three ounces; syrup of buckthorn, enough to make an electuary, of which one teaspoonful may be taken every night. The quantity should be increased or diminished, so as to keep the bowels gently moved every day. When the bowels are usually sufficiently relaxed, but the piles are still painful, then give five grains of the confection of black pepper, with an equal quantity of common pitch, night and morning, made into two pills. As a local remedy, when the irritation is great and recently come on, the use of very hot water with a sponge to the part two or three times a day will afford great relief. This should be followed by the application of a little of the following ointment:—Take of gallic acid and finely powdered opium, of each, one drachm; ointment of acetate of lead, an ounce and a half. When the piles are of long standing these remedies may be used; but, in addition, four ounces of cold water should be thrown up into the rectum immediately before each time that the bowels act. By these methods of treatment piles may almost always be relieved, or generally cured; but on the recurrence of disordered liver they will be sure to reappear, and, therefore, that condition must be guarded against.

ACUTE RHEUMATISM is quite incompatible with training, and its treatment need not therefore enter our inquiry. Chronic rheumatism, on the other hand, is constantly interfering with severe work, and its attacks are anxiously to be avoided. It may be divided into muscular rheumatism and the rheumatism of joints; the former shows itself by the occurrence of pain, often very severe, on the slightest movement or attempt at movement, even of the particular muscle or muscles attacked, which again are generally quite free from pain while quiescent. On pressing upon the muscle attacked, great pain and soreness occur, and the disease may in this way generally be discovered; on the other hand, when in the ligaments around the joints, it requires the joint itself to be moved, either actively or passively, before pain is experienced. Thus, supposing there to be rheumatism of the arm, if the upper and lower arms are firmly grasped so as to fix the elbow, and the patient is told to attempt to bend the elbow, if muscular rheumatism is present he will give himself more pain even than usual; but if the joint only is affected, no pain, or much less than usual, will be felt. During training, whenever the rheumatism is so severe as to require internal medicine, the disease is of such a nature as to demand rest; but it often happens that local remedies will suffice, and this is particularly the case with muscular rheumatism. It is generally in those muscles which are more particularly called into play by the nature of the exercise that rheumatism shows itself, and every time exercise is taken the rheumatic condition only goes off during use, to return with increased activity after a rest. In all these cases prevention is better than cure, and all unnecessary exposure of the body should be avoided, especially if in wet or cold weather. Flannel should be worn next the skin during the day, and after stripping, as in rowing or running, the coat should be put on again without delay. As a local remedy, some one of the following may be tried, and we give them in the order of their severity, beginning with the most mild. First, take of tincture of capsicum half an ounce, spirits of camphor one ounce, tincture of arnica one drachm; mix: on using it add an equal quantity of hot brandy, and rub the part affected for a quarter of an hour. Secondly, take of liquor ammonia, spirits of turpentine, laudanum and neatsfoot oil, equal parts; mix, and rub in before a good fire twice a day. Thirdly, take of tincture of cantharides two drachms, flour of mustard half an ounce, vinegar four ounces; mix: this also ought to be rubbed in warm, and it should be used with care, as it sometimes blisters the skin when thinner than usual. Its effect ought to be to cause considerable pain and redness without any blister, or at all events a very slight one. These remedies will often allay any muscular rheumatism which may occur in training. As before said, more severe remedies are incompatible with training.

VARICOSE VEINS.—By this term is meant an enlargement of the veins, generally of the leg, accompanied by a breaking down or insufficiency of the valves which are situated at short intervals along their course, so that the veins bulge out in places, and become much more tortuous than usual. The disease appears to depend upon some natural, or rather congenital, weakness in the structure of the coats of the veins; at all events, we know no other cause. Many families are quite exempt, whilst others, again, are almost in every case predisposed to their occurrence. A radical cure may be effected by the surgeon, but it is not unattended with danger. Still, few of those who suffer from them are capable of going through severe work while afflicted in this way, and therefore, in most cases either the operation must be done, or all severe training must be abandoned. As a palliative measure the elastic stockings may be tried, but the heat of the part is so much increased by their use that few people wear them without suffering material inconvenience. In some cases, a thin slip of elastic band, about a quarter of an inch wide, may be worn with effect. It should be applied spirally from the top to the bottom of the leg at about two inches interval. This is not so hot as the stocking, and in mild cases acts equally well.

CHAPPED HANDS.—In cold weather rowers are sometimes terribly annoyed by their hands and arms becoming chapped, often to such a degree as to cause them to bleed; and pedestrians often suffer in the same way about the hands, wrists, arms, and behind the knees. For this state there is no remedy to be compared with glycerine, which should be freely smeared over the whole surface which is chapped, by means of a brush or feather. The application may be made night and morning.—THE END.

BAR ROOMS AND BAR KEEPERS.

A peripatetic philosopher—a second edition of Canning's needy knife-grinder—would find endless material for study in our bar-rooms. Human nature there is very different from human nature elsewhere, and, as it is good to study human nature from various standpoints, it may not be amiss to refer to a few types of various classes who are to be found in our bar-rooms.

First, of course, comes the bar-keeper. There are various orders of the bar-keeper. There is the smart bar-keeper, the gentlemanly bar-keeper, and the ungentlemanly bar-keeper. The smart bar-keeper is no unworthy scion of that race, the genius of which culminated in the days of Jerry Thomas. He will mix drinks quicker than the eye can wink; he waits upon everybody at once and with surprising cleverness; he knows every bottle by heart, and can toss the liquor from one tumbler to another with an alacrity and safety which are truly wonderful to behold, and he is "death" on counterfeit currency. The gentlemanly bar-keeper dresses well, is curled and oiled to a high artistic pitch, and is always ready with any information that may be asked of him by the customer. He and the smart bar-keeper are worth their weight in greenbacks to their "bosses," while our third specimen of the genus bar-keeper keeps a great deal of custom away as effectually as though the doors of the house were closed. The ungentlemanly bar-keeper insists—no matter what weather—on tucking his pantaloons into his boots; he wears a fiercely-cocked felt hat, his moustache is dyed to a cimmerian blackness, he has a string of very endearing epithets always on hand for the benefit of an unruly customer outside the bar, he is ever ready with, "Say, Johnny! d'ye want to raise a muss around this quarter?" and not unfrequently expatiates on the manifest advantages of "mashing" a given gentleman in the "snoot." He, above all other men, is fearfully and wonderfully made, and, should there arise the slightest occasion for it, you may have an excellent opportunity of testing his physical powers.

But outside the bar you will find a greater variety of character than behind it. Look, for instance, at the somewhat seedy-looking gentleman with the hat of dubious fashion, who refers with an air of easy familiarity to all who happen to approach the bar for the purpose of taking a drink. Should you happen to be bent on an expedition of the kind, he is sure to have something important to say at the moment when you are about to order your drink, and, of course, politely insists that you should also invite him to drink. He knows everybody, and is known to everybody, and it is a peculiarly fortunate thing for him that the democratic nature of our institutions and social intercourse allow him to approach everybody upon terms of equality. This gentleman is the "Dead Beat." He is one who enjoys himself thoroughly after his own fashion; but between the wind and whose philosophy the vulgar idea of paying for anything never intervenes. He will borrow your money and patronise you at the same moment with an air of fellowship which indicates his proficiency in the art of *savoir faire*. The moment you enter the portals of an hotel, he will pounce upon you like a bird of prey. After drinking with you, it is most probable that—should he see any "money with you"—he will suddenly recollect that he is himself "short," and that, as he will be taking some money in the afternoon, a trifling loan would be very acceptable. As you have just changed your five-dollar bill, you cannot get out of it, and you have the privilege of "forking over," while the D. B. goes on his way rejoicing. My son, if he entice thee, consent thou not, for following in his footsteps is the broad road to the divorce court, perdition and woe unendurable. It is said, by-the-way, that there are dead beats who frequent more exclusive circles than bar-rooms. There is the political dead beat; the Bohemian dead beat; the dead beat of the last popular movement, and we have heard it gravely stated that there are even religious dead beats! As to the last character we can say nothing—religious dead beats do not come within our jurisdiction—but we have certainly heard rumors of sales of pews by auction, and various other arrangements which tend to place the church on a level with a lottery.

There is the "bummer," too, who must not be confounded with the dead beat. The latter is a man of genius—the former is a man of no resources. He is content to "lay around" the bar-room by day, waiting for the chance liberality of stray customers. For the most part he is a man of melancholy visage and seedy dress. He lounges about with his hands in his pockets, keeping close to the stove in winter, or huddled up in a shady corner in summer, preferring to subsist by furtive excursions to the cracker bowl and by eleemosynary drinks than by the sweat of his brow or the exercise of his brains. You may meet him at all times—day and night—in every bar-room in the city; he is irrepressible. Sometimes he arouses the ire of the bar-keeper by his persistent "loafing," and then he is quietly taken by the cuff of the coat, advised to take a little exercise *al fresco* and his departure is slightly accelerated by the tip of the bar-keeper's toe. But not even this can permanently rid the bar-room of the "bummer." He will come back again by-and-bye, and, by dint of a little help, ingratiate himself again with the presiding genius of the bar. Such is the bummer; a man originally; but degraded and lowered by years of sottishness and drunkenness until his life becomes purposeless, useless, and a blank!

Lo! here comes one of the better types to be seen in our bar-room. This is the impulsive greenhorn. See how heartily the good natured but silly fellow invites everybody to take a drink. Not even our friend the bar-keeper is excluded from the invitation; and the dead beats, the bummers, the loafers, the inveterate topers, and the chance customers are all uproariously invited to share his hospitality. Everything is viewed by him through a rose-colored vista of dollars earned, and he is willing that everybody should share his prosperity. This is the bummer's legitimate prey.

THE LORETTES OF PARIS.

"I AM the grave-digger who buries, I am the sentinel who warns." With these words Amadee de Cesena closes his last book, "Les Belles Pecheresses." Although Mr. de Cesena is a Bonapartist, he nevertheless perceives the signs of decay, and beholds society driving toward an abyss. He calls the present era, such as is exhibited in Paris, the "Era of Lorettes," and exclaims, with indignation, "What is to be expected from an epoch and a society where the names of Rigolbeche and a Theresa go from mouth to mouth? Rigolbeche and Theresa have become types. Are not these signs of decay?"

During the periods of the first empire and the restoration, Paris was considered as immoral as a modern Babel. But then there were elevated points and low grounds, and everywhere there could be found pure spots which the mud passed by without touching. The most fearful symptom of the moral decay which the actual Paris presents, is the disappearance of all boundaries between that which is base and that which is honorable. In the balls and festivities of the fashionable world, you always find women of the worst reputation, who by dint of money found husbands, leaning on whose arms they walk with a proud gait. In the most aristocratic and haughty *salons*, in the most honorable families you meet with women who, under the sweeping influence of the over-growing necessities of luxury, which every year becomes more extravagant, have formed dishonorable liaisons with the rich men of their society. How many bills of jewellers, *marchandes de mode* and dressmakers are paid without the knowledge of the husband, and at the cost of his honor! Under the monarchy of Tully the causes of decay—an exclusive material development, an eager pursuit of gain, the admiration of success, no matter by what means obtained—began already to sow the seed of corruption, which, under the present government, has grown up with such rapidity that women have lost in charms what they have gained in influence. What is still healthy is timidly drawing back; fashion, the power of the day, has fallen to the share of the Lorette!

If you attend one of the Parisian theatres of the first or second class on the occasion of a first representation of a piece which, on account of the name of its author or of its character enjoys some reputation, during the first scenes you are continually disturbed by the noisy opening and closing of the doors of some of the boxes. The whole house, from the orchestra seats up to the amphitheatre, directs attention to those boxes, and this goes on until all the boxes of the first tier are occupied. If you are a stranger you will find it singular that each of these boxes which are opened so late and with so much noise are occupied by only two ladies, either unaccompanied by gentlemen or only by young men who, by their appearance, betray their uneasiness.

Soon you will make a second observation. These women are dressed in an elegant but rather showy style; they wear rich jewelry and costly laces, but it seems as though the jewels and the laces were in the wrong places. The women are handsome, but their beauty is of a peculiar kind. Their faces, although young, are treated as if they were old; the eyebrows, even the eyelashes, are painted, and give their languid eyes a singular expression; the cheeks are glaring with white and red paint. Some of them are brunettes, others fair; the one have a blue, the other black eyes; some are small, others large, but all of them have a family likeness. Their deportment, their dress, everything bears a stamp which tells you that they are all of the one class of women, and belong to the same society.

Who are these women who strive to attract attention, and who succeed so well in these manœuvres, that they are a spectacle within the spectacle, not only to gentlemen, but also to the most cultivated, richest and noblest ladies. Are they the queens of art and poetry, brilliant with beauty and renown? During the intervals all the opera glasses are directed toward them, people point them out to each other, and make them the subject of their conversation. Ladies and gentlemen who do not know these women inquire their names, and are not satisfied till they know them. How is it that they are the object of all thought, the aim of all looks, and that attention is withdrawn from the new piece to be directed to them? Is this an homage to their virtue, their spirit, or their influence? Certainly not; for when they entered their boxes a malicious smile received them, accompanied by an impertinent curiosity.

These women are met everywhere; on the promenades and at the race course; on the Boulevard des Italiens, and in the Bois de Boulogne; at the hippodrome at Longchamps; at Vincennes and Chantilly. Some of them ride in splendid carriages à la Daumont, or in post chaises, others in elegant Victorias with two horses, which they drive themselves; and everywhere you observe that they are the centre of all eyes and the theme of all conversations. The ladies seem to envy and the gentlemen to admire them; but they are never accompanied by any one; as if it were too great an honor, too great a shame to be seen with them in their carriages. Who are these women so elegant and so luxurious, so young and so painted, who are always alone? They are "Lorettes."

The Lorette is a novelty of a peculiar kind which has no model in the past, and we hope for the good of our prosperity, will find no copy in the future. She would approach the Hetaira of Athens, if she combined with the beauty of a Phryne the intelligent mind of an Aspasia. But the Lorette is not always handsome, and never intelligent. She knows nothing; her intellect is as uncultivated as her imagination is poor; her witticisms are borrowed, like the paint of her cheek. Where does she come from? From everywhere; from Italy, Spain, England, Germany, Poland, and Hungary, much more than France, and oftener from the provinces than from Paris. But from the moment she sets her foot in those nameless regions which formerly were not known in any country or in any age, she is no longer a Parisian, a French or English woman—she is a Lorette.

From which class of society does not she come from? From the lowest ones. If she is a Parisian, she is the daughter of a porter or a working man; if she comes from the country she is a mender of old clothes, a cook or a chambermaid. At times, she immediately steps forth, daring and ready made for her part! in this case without delay she rises to the uppermost rank. More frequently she has been sent to Paris by plain country people in order to gain her bread honestly there, but laziness and coquetry led her astray. The Lorette lives in a world of her own; she is a peculiar production of the Paris of to-day; and therein lies the distinguishing trait, the peculiar character of the morals of Parisian society.

When the time of youth is passed, and none of her arts are any longer available, then the Lorette suddenly disappears. Not in all cases, however, does she perish in her filth and misery. Mr. De Cesena relates of a Lorette who during the troubles which followed the revolution of February, succeeded in causing some sensation. The theatre was the pedestal on which she appeared in the most favorable light. A swarm of adorers surrounded her the whole day; but in the morning she was invisible to every one. It was thought that her toilet occupied all these hours which, as the proverb says, are worth gold. In fact she was then occupied not with her dress, but with money business; she gave audience to brokers, whose reports she listened to, and to whom she gave her orders. At present she has a handsome revenue, and is the owner of a house in town, and of a cottage in the country. Every day she drives out in her own carriage, drawn by a pair of fine horses, and it only depends on her to choose a husband who will gladly give her his name and share her wealth.

The Lorettes form a nest of hornets in steel hoops and silken dresses; from 4 o'clock in the morning till 4 o'clock in the afternoon nothing is seen or heard that betrays the existence of the nest, wherein all is quiet. But from 4 o'clock in the evening till 4 o'clock in the morning, the whole swarm hums and buzzes, suddenly appears and fills the Boulevards from the Faubourg Poissoniere to the Rue Chaussee d'Antin, the garden of the Tuileries, the environs of the Place de la Concorde, the Maison d'Or, and the Moulin Rogue. These are the hornets which go on foot or take the omnibus, and only hire a hack by the hour or for the ride in their best days.

Above them are the grand Lorettes, those who have a hotel and carriage, who wear diamonds and laces which arouse the envy of a duchess, or the wife of a baron of the Bourse. These form the aristocracy of vice, the aristocracy of chance, which frequently make them fashionable without their success being accounted for either by their mind or their beauty; for they are neither more intelligent nor handsomer than their rivals, who are doomed to live from hand to mouth, to lodge to-day in splendidly furnished apartments, and to-morrow in a garret-room; to dine one day in the Cafe Anglais, and the next day in a cook shop.

The grand Lorettes, whose drawers are filled with bank notes of all the countries in the world, whom everybody knows by name when they are driving past in splendid carriages, or when they are radiant in jewelry and show themselves in the front boxes of the theatre, are of as low extraction as those who modestly go on foot. The Queen of Sheba among the Lorettes of the Paris of to-day, is a woman to whom we give the name which Mr. de Cesena gave her. The portrait which he draws of her is very pretty. Olympia is of middle stature, and her body as supple as a liana. Her eyes are of greenish hue, and her hair of a golden yellow; her lips are like coral, and her teeth like ivory; her hands and feet are of the smallest dimensions. She has full shoulders and perfectly-formed arms. She possesses all the wantonness of youth, with aristocratic, and, at the same time, poetical sentiments; a cultivated mind and a picturesque language—in one word, she is a brilliant exception among the other Lorettes.

She is an Englishwoman, but not of low birth. Her father placed her, when a child, in a convent at Boulogne, where she learned to speak French with rare purity, and to write it correctly. As ill luck willed it, she had scarcely left the nunnery when she met, in London, a *debauchee* who abused her inexperience. She is one of those fiery natures which push all things to extremes. Once having left the right path, she threw herself, with all her ardor, into the wildest whirlpool of pleasure. She came to Paris 18 years old, blooming in all the freshness of youth and beauty. She well knew her epoch, and made herself remarkable by her eccentricities. She knew that in Paris success can only be obtained by creating a great sensation; in this, in a short time, she perfectly succeeded. At her arrival she had taken a modest lodging, on the fourth floor, in one of the plebian quarters of Paris. Her only aim then was to procure for herself a riding horse. Before long she found a noble Arabian horse, which belonged to Lamartine. That celebrated poet never dreamed that his favorite horse would one day serve a Lorette as the pedestal of her fortune. All Paris admired Olympia when, with inimitable grace and rare audacity, she managed her courser in the Bois de Bologne. Her white riding dress and her small Hungarian hat, with its white plumage, admirably fitted both the woman and the horse, so that nothing handsomer could be imagined.

Yesterday Olympia was still unknown; to-day all Paris knew the name; from that moment she obtained the first name among the stars of that peculiar society, the world of Lorettes. Now she changed lodgings and moved from the fourth to the first floor. Dressed like a princess and driving herself the splendid horses which drew her elegant Victoria, she became the leader of fashion, was admired by all the visitors of the Bois de Boulogne of the race course. Gold was pouring in, in streams. With the millions she spent in a few years in order to satisfy her extravagant passions for costly jewelry, elegant furniture, and fine horses, an entire village might have been built and a hundred families have procured a comfortable existence.

Intoxicated with her triumphs, queen of all the Lorettes, Olympia now strives to rival women of the first society. She gives dinners and balls, and exhibits, on these occasions, the finest taste and the most exquisite elegance. A stranger who assists at her festivals, without knowing where he is, may perhaps be somewhat astonished at the easy attitude of the women he finds there. But he meets there the same gentlemen he has met in the aristocratic saloons, and at last fancies himself in the hotel of one of the grand ladies of the French Court. During the last carnival she sent out invitations to a ball which were precisely like those which the Prefect of the Seine sent for the celebrated balls of the Hotel de Ville.

All celebrated and wealthy foreigners who were then staying in Paris found themselves there in company with all the French celebrities in politics and literature in the finances and the public administrations. There might be seen French senators and English peers, deputies of the French Legislature and members of the English Parliament, statesmen, grand seigneurs, and rich bankers of all countries; princes, dukes, marquises, barons, and even men who, by their genius, had acquired a European reputation. The female company of the festival was composed of some friends of the mistress of the house, who led the same life, and of a large number of young and pretty actresses. All of them wore dresses of rare costliness and elegance, all were covered with jewels and laces which do honor to the liberality of Europe; for all Europe is contributing to this unheard of luxury, of which even Imperial Rome had no idea.

The orchestra on this occasion was composed of true artists. The quadrilles were, of course, more lively than usual at a ministers and diplomats; for etiquette everywhere carries with it coldness and stiffness, which were very carefully banished; each of the guests had left these outside. On the first floor dancing was going on; on the the second a supper was served that would have done honor to the orgies of the regency. The guests, two hundred in number, feasted from two to four o'clock; at the desert, an artist, the pride of one of the first opera troops of Europe, sang a song whose text was far from being edifying, with which we dispense for the sake of the reader. Olympia is now residing in a hotel in the neighborhood of the Elysian Fields. The outfit of her apartments, and all the furniture, are real miracles of artistic taste and aristocratic elegance. Her jewel-case contains two magnificent parures; one of emerald, the other of sapphire and the finest pearls. In her coach-house there are seven carriages, and in her stables the prettiest pair of ponies in all Paris; four stately carriage horses, and three riding horses of the highest price. Her service resembles that of an English peeress; a porter, a butler, *a valet de chambre*, a head-cook, a lady *compagnon*, a housekeeper, a chambermaid and a washerwoman. The two-last mentioned must have a busy time, for Olympia changes her dress twice a day, and never wears the same robe more than twice. The honest women greatly contribute to the success of the Lorettes. In the theatre, at the race-course, in the public walks, they have only eyes for her; they try to imitate her free manners and her dress; they blacken their eye-brows and eye-lashes as she does, and attire themselves as she does. To the mothers of the Fabourgs St. Germain, Chaussee d'Antin and St. Honore, the Lorette is no longer an object of contempt; she is their rival, envied for her triumphs, and contended against with the same weapons; but they forget that the true secret of her influence is exclusively to be found in her moral baseness.

CLAUDE MELNOTTE IN ODD FIXINGS.

An Amateur Retrospection.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY REYNARD RADDLE.

Reader, were you ever placed in the unhappy position I was once placed in? That is, did you ever act as stage manager of an amateur dramatic association? For my part, I trust you did not; but if you did, the probability is that you have experienced some of the agony I did.

We were a band of fourteen—eight gentlemen and six ladies—exclusive, of course, of the musicians, whom we hired when we wanted them. It had been a hard job to get these fourteen in working order, and when I thought they were so, I applied the flattering unction to my soul that most of my tribulation was over—that what was to devolve on me would all be easy as a glove.

I soon found out my error.

It had been agreed on that we should run some of the plays of Shakespeare, and then come out with Bulwer's—"The Lady of Lyons" among the number. I may here observe that I had long been an ardent admirer of the great men whose names I have just given, and was anxious to bring out their pieces with as strict an adherence to the proprieties of scenery and costume as could be expected in a concern like ours. I had several little sniffs with the company when Shakespeare's plays were in the case, but then I was more inclined to yield my point, recollecting, as I did, the extreme difficulty of deciding what precisely some of the Shakespearian characters ought really to wear. When it came to "The Lady of Lyons," however, it was different. The era of the play was known, the sort of characters were well defined in respect to their social position, and nobody with the least brains could be in doubt what dresses they should show in. I was not, and I was determined that my coadjutors should be properly arrayed.

I had no difficulty with any of them, save the gentleman who had been cast for Claude Melnotte, and only with him so far as the military dress was regarded. He was perfectly content with the French blouse, vest, pantaloons of white linen, and the velvet suit, of the fashion of seventy years ago, which I selected for him. But when it came to the dress of the soldier of the first French Revolution, the tables were completely turned on me. Mr. Orlando Smart (I coin the word for convenience) had fixed his mind on a suit something like that which a regiment equipped after the modern French military style, and as our state militia is in the custom of donning. I told him (as I had a right to do, from the articles mutually drawn up) that it would not do. After a great deal of talk, he seemed to think that it would not, and finally gave me to understand that when the night came he would do nothing to outrage the strictest propriety; I said I hoped he would not; thereupon we separated.

The night came. I may well call it an eventful one, as we had expected it would bring the best house of the seasons, which it really did. Our parquet (floor) was occupied to its utmost capacity, even the gangways being covered; while our boxes (the railed off space at the back) also showed flush and gay.

I must confess that I felt happy that night. Generally, my stage management had won credit for me, both from the audience and my professional associates; our season was now verging to a close, and if, this night, we came off with *eclat*, there was every chance for a rousing benefit for me. Before the curtain rose on the first scene of the play, and long after as well, nothing transpired to disturb my equanimity. All the performers were well up in their parts, dressed them and played them judiciously. This was all balm to me. I was pleased—so pleased, indeed, that after the scene wherein Claude parts from Pauline to the accompaniment of a fine *tableau* and the playing of the Marseillaise Hymn, I took a stroll to the bar below (our theatre was attached to a liquor saloon of the respectable order), and called for a "smile" and a cigar.

How long I had been luxuriating on these—how long my eye, in a "fine phrensy rolling," had viewed, through the blue wreathings of my prime Havana, the house as it would be when my "night" came round—I cannot determine. All I know is, that my attention all at once was attracted by loud laughter, which, I knew at the moment, proceeded from "our theatre." What could be the cause? That I would ascertain.

I was behind the scenes in a few minutes, and beheld my friend, the Claude Melnotte of the evening, on the stage—dressed how? acting how? Let me pause awhile, for the recollection of the agony I then felt agitates me even now, when years have passed away, and I am very differently situated to what I was at that date.

Well, as to dress—that consisted of the modern suit of an English military officer at court; scarlet coat, blue facings, gold lace, black beaver cocked hat, white knee breeches and silk stockings, and low cut shoes with buckles. But this was not all. No; the villainous Orlando had added all the ornaments he was master of—collars of knighthood, stars, crosses, and the like; done up in the best style of Brummagem; he had Rollo's ensignia of the sun actually round his neck, and Richard the Third's garter round his left knee. He had even burlesqued his extravagance by substituting in his cocked hat, in place of the usual red and white plume, three straight feathers, such as infantry soldiers wear—one in the centre, the two others at each end. In short, on that occasion Mr. Orlando Smart was as near as possible the actual personification of the so-called "My Lord," who dances with Jack in the Green during the first three days of May, in England, or used to do it, for I have heard a great deal about the said "nobleman," and have his picture at home.

Nor was this all. To render matters worse, Orlando feigned inebriety. This was too much. I declared so, and the majority of the company coincided with me. The upshot was, that, using the authority in me vested, I rushed upon the stage, and commended the Bartelmy Fair Claude to speak no more, when the said audience (or a major portion of it), seemed to be at variance with me, and to desire a continuance of the tomfoolery. The more respectable of the auditors, however, came to my rescue, the result being that the performances were brought to a conclusion, and the gay Orlando told that his connection with the society was at an end for ever.

I was not long in discovering Smart's motive for the scandalous display. He and a few others of the company had been importuned to join a rival concern. He had consented to do so, and this (with his connivance), was his means to "cook our goose," (as he had it), and to throw us all "into a cocked hat!"

But as the Fates would have it, he did neither. I and full eight of the old hands continued the association for many seasons, and had the gratification of seeing that which our repudiated members had joined go to the wall. In due course of time, Smart got among the "regulars," so did several of our folks, myself included, where we have continued ever since.

Orlando seemed to deteriorate from the night he served us so scurvy a trick, and is now the second low comedian in a theatre out West. As for myself, I became the husband of the pretty young lady who was the Pauline of the unfortunate night I have described. We are doing pretty well, I am glad to say—she as a *soubrette*, I snugly ensconsed in the treasury department; but at what particular theatre I do not care to say.

There is one thing of which the reader may be certain. Whenever the "Lady of Lyons" is performed, I am sure to be on hand to see how Claude Melnotte" is "fixed."

BILLIARD PUNS.

Why would a woman make a good billiard player? Because she could *jaw* her opponent, and so run out the game.

Why will some billiard players never become rich? Because they are not good at *Banking*.

Why are some amateurs like a cat? Because they are good at *scratching*.

When a player wants a ball to come back and it won't obey him, what does he? Why he *forces* it, to be sure.

Why does billiards resemble music? Because it has its *sharps* and *flats*.

What is the rudest shot in billiards? The *push*.

What is the boldest? The *follow*.

When is billiards shortened? When its *abridged*.

What is the difference between a person's head and a billiard cloth? One is *worn* upon the shoulders and the other upon the table.

Has the *string* on a billiard table ever been unraveled?

If a player *pockets* the four balls before leaving the saloon can he be accused of stealing?

When does a billiard player resemble a baker? When he is making a *twist*.

A CURIOUS AND VALUABLE WORK.—Perhaps the most singular bibliographic curiosity is that which belongs to the family of the Prince de Ligne, in France. It is entitled "Liber Passionis Nostri Jesu Christicum characteribus nulla materia compositis." This book is neither written nor printed. The whole letters of the text are cut out of each folio upon the finest vellum; and being interleaved with blue paper, it is read as easily as the best print. The labor and patience bestowed upon its completion must have been excessive, especially when the precision and minuteness of the letters are considered. The general execution, in every respect, is indeed admirable, and the vellum is of the most delicate and costly kind. Rodolphus II. of Germany, offered for it in 1640, 11,000 ducats, which was probably equal to $60,000 at this day. The most remarkable circumstance connected with this literary treasure is, that it bears the royal arms of England, but it cannot be traced to ever have been in that country.

A CATASTROPHE.—The people of Leyden, Holland, recently made a raid on the cats of the town, and in one night slew some six hundred. The feline race had of late multiplied to such an extent in that city as to become a regular nuisance. As may well be supposed, they made night hideous by their cries.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

BOSTON CHESS CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Boston Chess Club, held on the 11th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Simon Willard, President; P. Ware, Jr., J. W. Barton, Vice Presidents; Joshua Crane, Secretary; F. Keyes, Treasurer; Nath. Walker, Dr. L. J. Wetherbee, L. B. Meston, Thomas G. Welles, Executive Committee.

Enigma No. 516.

From the Chess Player's Magazine.

BY HERR KLING.

Dedicated to W. WAITE, Esq.

The long pending question whether a Rook's Pawn and Rook against a single Bishop can win, or only draw, has at last been successively analyzed by Herr Kling, and the results elaborated into the following most instructive Chess study:

at his R 6th, at K Kt 7th, at K R 4th.

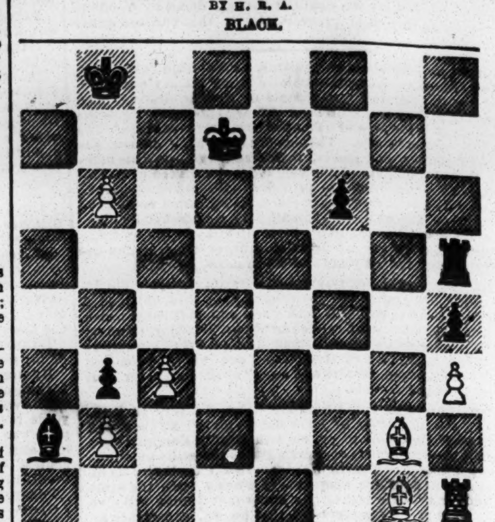
at his B sq, at Q B 7th.

White, with the move, to win the *partie*.

Problem No. 516.

BY H. R. A.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 516.

Herr Harrwitz gives Mr. Gover, President Blackheath Chess Club, the Q Kt, and move.

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Attack, Mr. Gover.	Defence, Herr Harrwitz.	Attack, Mr. Gover.	Defence, Herr Harrwitz.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	19..Kt to Q R 4	Q × Kt P
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	20..Q B-his 3	Q × K B
3..K B-B 4	Q-K R 5 +	21..Q-K R 5	P-K B 3
4..K-his B sq	P-K Kt 4	22..P-K 5	K Kt-his 3
5..Q Kt-B 3	K B-Kt 2	23..K P × P +	K-his B 2
6..P-Q 4	P-Q 3 (a)	24..P-Q 5	K B × P
7..K Kt-B 3	Q-K R 4	25..Q B × B	K × Q B
8..P-K R 4	P-K R 3	26..Q-home (e)	Q × Q Kt (f)
9..K-Kt sq	Q-K Kt 3	27..Q-her B sq +	K-his B 4
10..P-K R 5 (b)	Q-K B 3	28..P Queens	Kt × 2d Q
11..P-Q Kt 4	P-Q B 3	29..K R × Kt	Q B-Q 2
12..Q B-Kt 2	Q-home	30..Q-K Kt 7 (g)	K B-Q sq
13..Q-her 3	K Kt-K 2	31..P-Kt 4 + (h)	K × Kt P
14..Q R-K sq	Castles	32..K R-his 2	P-K B 6 (i)
15..K Kt × P (c)	B P × Kt	33..K-his B sq	Q-K B 5
16..P-K R 6	K B-R sq	34..R-Kt sq +	K-his B 4
17..P-K R 7 +	K-Kt 2	35..Q-K B 7 +	K-his 5, and,
18..Q-K B 3 (d)	Q-her Kt 3		

after a series of checks, the Defence got his King into safe quarters, and finally won.

(*a*) It is peculiarly instructive to study the game of a great master who gives such odds, and then takes the Defence against a player really capable of attacking him.

(*b*) A departure from the usual method, which is to take the Pawn, and exchange Rooks, by which ccurse the attack is longer sustained.

(*c*) A very spirited sacrifice.

(*d*) Threatening Q to R 5th, with a winning attack.

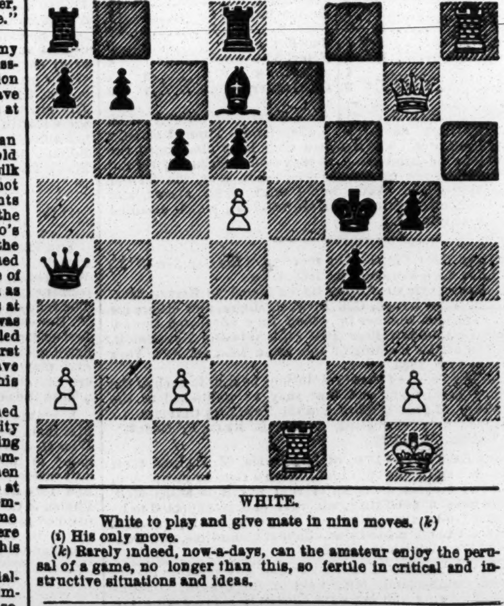
(*e*) Very well conceived.

(*f*) B to B 4th would have been more prudent, yet the danger of capturing this piece is by no means apparent.

(*g*) Highly ingenious; for if Herr H. reply R × R, Mr. Gover mates in ten moves.

(*h*) Instead of this, he had a move at command which initiated a mate. By omitting our usual preliminary matter, we treat our readers to a diagram of those remarkably entertaining and instructive positions. They, like the whole game, will repay study.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in nine moves. (*k*)

(*i*) His only move.

(*k*) Rarely indeed, now-a-days, can the amateur enjoy the perusal of a game, no longer than this, so fertile in critical and instructive situations and ideas.

CHEQUERS.

To Draught Players.

THE ELEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS; OR, BEGINNERS' SURE GUIDE. By the Draught Editor of the CLIPPER. This book has been pronounced by the Editor of Bell's Life to be "THE BEST ELEMENTARY TREATISE EVER WRITTEN ON THE GAME." Printed on fine paper, gilt binding, illustrated with diagrams, and enriched by numerous games from the best masters. Anderson's system of recording, together with Patterson's system complete. Advanced players will find this treatise well worthy their notice. Sent, post paid, to any address in the United States, for 50 cents. Address I. D. J. SWEET, CLIPPER OFFICE,
35 tf No. 22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

A. J. SLOCUM, Salem, N. Y.—Cash received and book duly forwarded.

WM. BEALL.—As above.

"NOBODY," Philadelphia.—Will endeavor to procure those blank diagrams. Thanks for many favors. We are looking out for you at our sanctum.

Game No. 49.—Vol. XIII.

Between "Nobody" and Mr. W.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	16.. 6 to 10	15 to 6
2..15 22	25 18	17.. 1 10	22 17
3..12 16	29 25	18..13 22	26 17
4..16 20	25 22	19.. 9 13	18 9
5.. 8 11	24 19	20..13 22	21 17
6.. 4 8	19 16	21..22 26	31 22
7.. 9 13	16 12	22..11 15	17 14(a)
8..10 15	28 24	23..10 26(b)	10 19
9.. 6 10	32 28	24..26 31	9 6
10.. 5 9	24 19	25..31 24	23 18
11..15 24	28 19	26..24 19	18 15
12..11 16	18 15	27.. 3 7	12 8
13.. 2 6	22 18	28.. 7 14	15 11
14.. 7 11	26 22	29..20 24	
15..10 14	30 26		White resigned.

Notes.

(*a*) The losing move.

(*b*) 15 to 31 only draws.

Solution of Position No. 79.—Vol. XIII.

BY "LOTUS."

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..32 to 27	23 to 32	5.. 2 to 7	3 to 10
2..26 23	20 27	6..19 15	10 26
3..21 17	14 21	7..18 14	9 25
4..30 25	21 30	8..11	8, and wins.

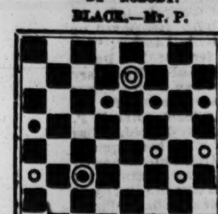
Solution of Position No. 80.—Vol. XIII.

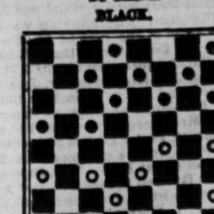
BY C. M. W.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..11 to 7	2 to 11	3..15 to 10, and wins.	
2.. 8 15	6 1		

Position No. 81, Vol. XIII. BY "NOBODY." BLACK.—Mr. P.

Position No. 82, Vol. XIII. BY BLANK. BLACK.





WHITE.—"Nobody." Black to move and draw.

WHITE. White to move and win.

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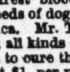

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A FIZZLE.—The aristocratic pugilistic contest, the making of the match for which created so much enthusiasm in P. R. circles in England, has fallen through, one of the principals having forfeited a cool £100 to the other. In referring to it, the *Ill. Sport. News* says:—"We are not at all surprised at being called upon to announce the failure of the contemplated amateur match, for £2,000, and our readers will probably be as little surprised to hear it as we are to record it. Still, though the match has fallen through, our contemporaries are not justified in pooh-poohing it to an extent calculated to induce their readers to view the whole thing as a joke. It is a fact that the elder of the two was training under Jack Macdonald, and without any boasting on his part, having agreed to the match, he intended to carry it out, honorably and fairly. The younger captain, no doubt acting under advice, was the first to give way; forfeiting the £100 down, which his senior refused to appropriate, but in the good spirit of this Christmas time, urged should be given to the poor. Those who have first been the means of giving publicity to the affair, and now want to make it out a joke, are wrong; our's is the true version, for real business was meant. We, however, do not regret that the match is off. We could, if so minded, give the whole rise, progress, and fall of what was anticipated would be a great sensation of 'Milling in high quarters,' but we forbear."

SHORT BUT DECISIVE.—A prize battle was fought in the Birming, Eng., district, on Dec. 26th, between T. Moran (Young McNulty's Novice) and J. Chambers, (Hardy Jack,) at catch weight, for £5 a side, at Bromford, the scene of many a hard-fought battle. In the first bout Chambers scored the first event (first blood) by a fine shot on the nose. In the second round, Moran "cut quits" by a heavy investment on his opponent's left eye, which at once went up. Both bent on mischief, now got to severe punching, Chambers being fought down at the finish. Rounds 3, 4 and 5 were warmly contested, neither flinching from his work, but laying it on thick and fast, on pretty mutual terms. Round 6. Chambers tried to force the fighting, but was neatly stopped at his little game, Moran again visiting Jack's damaged vision, which was visibly contracting. Round 7. Chambers, much riled, led with his left, and managed to reach Moran's left eyebrow; but, for his temerity, got countered terrifically on the ribs—a regular floorer. First knock down for Moran, making "trick and tie." From this point Moran took a decided lead, and in every succeeding bout fought his man down. At the conclusion of the twenty-first round, and when they had been contending for 43 min., Chambers, who was badly punished, put out his hand in acknowledgement of defeat, stating he could not win, and that it was useless prolonging the battle.

A TUSSLE FOR A TENNER.—On December 26th, a game and determined mill took place at Horbury Bridge, near Wakefield, Eng., between Robert Hargreaves and Anthony Ward, both of Wakefield, for £5 a side. After a slashing fight, lasting one hour and twenty minutes, Hargreaves was declared the winner. Both were severely punished, especially Ward who, shortly after the termination of the fight, became totally blind. Hargreaves was attended by Teddy Curley and a friend, Ward being esquired by Bill Sykes and W. Chapman.

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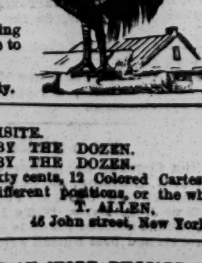

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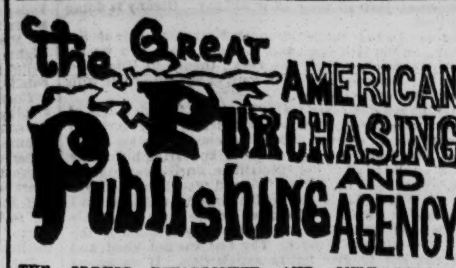

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Just arrived from Paris, large assortment of

FRENCH VIEWS, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,

all subjects, $2.50 to $5 per dozen. Microscopic Charms and Pins; enclose 40 cents for one, or $4 per dozen. Rings, $1; $7 per dozen. Knives, $2, $3 and $5, or $18, $25 and $36 per dozen. Pen Holders, $2; $12 per dozen. Pearl and Gold, or other Charms, Pins, etc., $3 to $5; $10 to $36 per dozen. Transforming and Moving Pictures, $1.25 each. Enclose price and envelope with address to A. DUBOSQ, No. 186 Broadway, N. Y. 42-5t*

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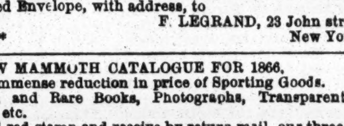

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Those Petite charming MICROSCOPIC VIEWS, set in Watch Charms, Scarf Pins, etc. I will send you one sample for 50 cts. Knives, Rings and fine charms, $1, $2, $3 to $5. Playing or Advantage Cards, $2. Cartes de Visite, 25 cts. Enclose price and stamped Envelope, with address, to

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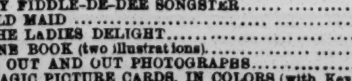

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FRESH LAID EGGS

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PHARAOH'S SERPENTS.

WARRANTED TO HATCH HEALTHY SNAKES.

THE GREATEST NOVELTY OF THE AGE.

WILL MAKE HEAPS OF FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

Price 50 cents per Nest of Four Eggs.

Sent, post paid, with directions for hatching on receipt of price.

Country dealers supplied on reasonable terms.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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ONE MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH

To be disposed of at

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Without regard to value! Not to be paid for until you know what you are to receive!

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All to be sold at One Dollar Each!

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5000	Gold Pens and Gold Extension Holders	15	to	25	each
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ARRANDALE & CO.,

Manufacturers' Agents,

No. 167 Broadway, New York,

announce that all of the above list of goods will be sold for

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

In consequence of the great stagnation of trade in the manufacturing districts of England, through the war having cut off the supply of cotton, a large quantity of Valuable Jewelry, originally intended for the English market, has been sent off for sale in this country, and

MUST BE SOLD AT ANY SACRIFICE!

Under these circumstances,

ARRANDALE & CO.,

acting as agents for the principal European manufacturers, have resolved upon a

GREAT GIFT APPORTIONMENT,

to be divided according to the following regulations:

Certificates of the various articles are put into envelopes indiscriminately, sealed up, and when ordered, are taken out without regard to choice, and sent by mail, thus showing no favoritism. On receipt of the certificate you see what you are to have, and then it is at your option to send the dollar and take the article or not. Purchasers may thus obtain a Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or any set of Jewelry on our list for One Dollar.

SEND 25 CENTS FOR CERTIFICATE.

In all transactions by mail we shall charge for forwarding the certificates, paying postage and doing the business, 25 cents each, which must be enclosed when the Certificate is sent for. Five Certificates will be sent for $1, eleven for $2, thirty for $5, sixty-five for $10, one hundred for $15.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

A MAGNIFICENT ENTERPRISE.—The attention of the reader is directed to the attractive advertisement of Messrs. Arrandale & Co., found in its appropriate column. These gentlemen are the American agents for British manufacturing jewelers. A better selected, more varied or fashionable assortment of jewelry cannot be found on the Continent than Arrandale & Co. are now offering. In consequence of the complete stagnation in the European market, consequent upon the war and the cutting off of the cotton supply, the British manufacturers have shipped immense quantities of jewelry to Messrs. Arrandale & Co., as American agents, with instructions to sell the same at any sacrifice, that they may realize immediate returns. American enterprise never goes backwards, and Arrandale & Co, with the clear conception of accomplished business men, hit upon a plan at once novel and effective. Our limited space will not permit us to give the plan in full, but minute details will be found in their advertisement. We will simply add that Messrs. Arrandale & Co. occupy a high position in commercial circles as men entirely above the common trickery of trade. Their statements may be implicitly relied upon, both as to the character of their goods and the manner of disposal—ladies especially, in all parts of the country, are realizing handsome profits as agents, and if any of our fair readers desire to interest themselves in the enterprise, they may do so with perfect confidence.—*Lafayette (Ind.) Daily Courier, March 18, 1865.*

GREAT GIFT DISTRIBUTION.—A rare opportunity is offered for obtaining watches, chains, diamond rings, silver ware, etc., by Messrs. Arrandale & Co., at No. 167 Broadway. They have an immense stock of articles, varying in value, and are offered at $1 each. The distribution is very fairly done—you agree to take a certificate of a certain article, enclosed in an envelope, and are not required to pay your dollar unless you are satisfied with the article, which will certainly be worth more than that amount, and may be $50 or $100. An excellent mode this of investing a dollar.—*Sunday Times, N. Y. City, Feb 19, 1865.*

Messrs. Arrandale & Co. have long been personally known to us, and we believe them to be every way worthy of public confidence.—*N. Y. Scottish American Journal, June 11, 1864.*

EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The most eligible and profitable employment we have heard of for ladies is the sale of certificates for the Great Gift Distribution of Arrandale & Co. A lady of our acquaintance has been very successful in this way, not only in filling her own purse, but also in doing a good turn to those to whom she sold the Certificates, as will be seen in our advertising columns. Gentlemen can also be thus engaged.—*N. Y. Sunday Mercury, Aug. 14, 1865.*

The *British Whig*, of Kingston, C. W., says, Nov. 26th, 1864: "One of our lady subscribers became an agent for Arrandale & Co., and by request brought some twenty articles sent as prizes for her agency to this office for inspection, and without hesitation we can state that each and all of the articles were worth treble the amount of cost to the recipients, and some of them six times.

AGENTS.—We want agents in every regiment, and in every town and county in the country, and those acting as such will be allowed 10 cents on every certificate ordered by them, provided their remittance amounts to $1; also other inducements which can be learned on application. Agents will collect 25 cents for every Certificate, and remit 15 cents to us either in cash or postage stamps. ARRANDALE & CO.,

40-4t 167 Broadway, New York.

SPLENDID JEWELRY; WATCHES, DIAMONDS, &C

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

THE HOUSE OF BOSANQUET, GIRAUD & CO., PARIS, Have the pleasure of announcing that they have opened an AGENCY IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK, for the sale of their

WIDELY-KNOWN JEWELRY, WATCHES, &C.,

And for the purpose of making their goods as extensively known and appreciated in the United States as they now are, and have been for over 70 years, in Europe, they have determined on a plan by which poor and rich alike may have the advantage of their splendid styles. As a preliminary, they would remark that they manufacture and sell

NO IMITATION JEWELRY OR WATCHES,

But

ALL ARE WARRANTED GOLD OF THE FINEST WORKMANSHIP.

Our customers will also have the great advantage of a constant succession of NEW and RECHERCHE styles and patterns with which we shall keep our New York Agency supplied.

We have adopted the plan of sale, now so popular, of charging a uniform price, and this price will invariably be

$2 FOR EACH ARTICLE,

No matter how costly it may be. The expenses of conducting our New York Agency are paid by the sale of Certificates or Coupons representing the various articles. These Certificates are sold at 50 cents each, or five for $2, and each Certificate will show the holder the particular article he or she is entitled to, on payment of an additional $2. If the article named on the Certificate is not desired, the holder will oblige us, when he returns the Certificate, by stating what other article of the same value he or she may prefer, and it will be sent with pleasure.

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE,

And every means to that end will be exerted. We solicit a trial from every one who reads this notice, as we are confident of giving the utmost satisfaction.

THE STOCK COMPRISES

Amongst other articles, Splendid Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Rings set with Diamonds, Rubies, Pearls, Garnet and other Stones, (solitaire and in Clusters), Ladies' sets of Jewelry, comprising Pins and Ear rings of the most fashionable styles, set in Precious Stones of every variety, together with a large assortment of Gold and Enamelled and Pearl Sets, Gold Studs and Sleeve Buttons of the most beautiful patterns, Gents' Besom and Scarf Pins, and an endless variety of Bracelets, Chains, Musical Boxes, Head Dresses, Combs, Charms, &c. In case any of our patrons are not in want of Articles of Jewelry, and would prefer Silverware, we will send, for ANY CERTIFICATE returned to us, a richly engraved

SET OF CASTORS OR BUTTER DISH,

Beautifully chased and plated.

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In every part of the United States and Provinces, and to all such very liberal inducements will be offered, and, on application, a circular of terms will be forwarded. We prefer money sent in Post Office Orders where they can be obtained, or by Bank Draft to our order. Address all orders to our Agency, which will be conducted by

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THE LARGEST PUBLISHER OF THESE BOOKS, &c., IN THE UNION.

Those about to commence business can obtain every information by applying personally or by letter. Call or address

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I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than thirty days.

These recipes are valuable to both old and young, and as they are mailed to all who need them free of charge, they are worthy the attention of all who prize a clear, pure Skin, or a healthy growth of hair.

All applications answered by return mail without charge. Respectfully yours,

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Either with

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REPAIRING AND SHARPENING DONE.

Send for Price List, with Cuts. 30-3m*

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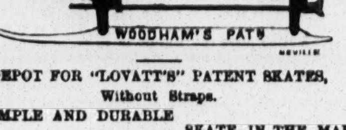

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MOST SIMPLE AND DURABLE SKATE IN THE MARKET.

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A fine assortment of all desirable styles of English and American Skates, for Ladies, Gentlemen, Misses, Youths and Children. Only Depot for "Winans'" Patent Foot Shilds. Wholesale and retail. ALFRED WOODHAM,

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Skates Ground and Repaired. 33-3m*

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☞ 12 ☜ OF THE MOST SPLENDID PICTURES

ever seen in this country. They are taken from life. Just imported and very cheap. VINRACE & CO., Importers,

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GAME FOWLS FOR SALE.—I have for sale some of the best Game Fowls in this or any other country, bred by myself expressly for the pit. I have imported fowls sent me from Europe every year by a brother living there, who selects me the best that can be found in that country.

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THE LOUNGER, containing over 50 Secrets, numerous Jokes, Witty Sayings, &c., will be sent free on receipt of five cents. Address Box 5057 P. O., New York. 36-13t*

LOVELY GIRLS and Festive Boys send 25c. for something you need; invaluable and no mistake. Address

39-4t* J. M. ROWLEY, Box 736, Rock Island, Ill.

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34-3m* Cut this out. C. BLANCHARD, Publisher.

ROSE SEYMOUR, or the Ballet Girl's Revenge, 25c. Female Life in New York, ☞ 44 ☜ engravings, 30c. The Beautiful French Girl, illustrated, 25c. F. LAMBERT MOORE & CO., 205 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. 24-6m*

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TO FANCIERS OF GAME FOWLS AND DEALERS GENERALLY.

I have on hand for sale the finest lot of Two Year Old COCKS and HENS, of the choicest imported strains. Also EARLY STAG and PULLETS of this years' raising. All warranted pure breed and thorough game. Address

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AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.

Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.

The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:

"NEW YORK, 2d August, 1865.

"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration.

"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."

Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price and will not make an inferior article at any price.

Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.

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And 724 and 726 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

PLAYING CARDS,

And all articles used in

GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE,

Manufactured, and sold at the lowest prices, by

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WORDEN HOUSE,

CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.

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City Summary.

MONDAY, January 22nd, '66.

VARIETY is the spice of life, once remarked an inveterate punster, or poet, or something of the kind; such being the case, life in New York is thoroughly spiced at present, for such a variety of amusements as the metropolis is now favored with has not been known since Christopher Columbus and his gallant crew first touched the classic dumping ground at the Battery, and were received with all the honors by the combined committees of the Aldermanic and Councilmanic boards. We have reached the hill of rest, from whose attic story we can comfortably survey the great city as it is, with its hundreds of churches, its vast storehouses and gin mills, its christian commission shops, its three-ball *depots*, its slaughter houses, pig pens, tenement houses, prisons and alms-houses; its thousands of assignation houses, and its tens of thousands of prostitutes; its palaces and its lowly cottages; its gambling resorts and little games; its theatres, and skating ponds, and balls; all are spread out before us, and we drink in the view with mingled feelings of joy, disgust, happiness, and despair. What a field for the moralist! Talking about variety, however, our theatres and halls present a greater variety of attraction, probably, than was ever before offered on one evening; at one house we have Shakespeare and tragedy; at another, Tom Taylor and dramady; at a third, Daly and the sensational; here we find Owens and his quaint comic bits; there, DeWalden and his last what-is-it; farther up, we catch a glimpse of the horse and his rider, and acrobats of high and low degree; minstrelsy, from the very best to almost the worst; Barnum and other curiosities; on the east side, tragedy, comedy, drama, and all combined; then there are music halls, with their *ballets*, and coryphees, and *danseuses*, and dancers, as we were once permitted to call them; and there are comic singers who make you laugh, and comic singers who make you cry; and there be pantomimists who do the same clever leaps, who are smashed under pasteboard grindstones, and who are blown into their former beautiful condition, just as we saw them get smashed and reintegrated years and years ago, when "us fellers" enjoyed everything of the sort with such enthusiastic delight and boyish glee; and lo! here we see the giant and the living skeleton, looking for all the world as they looked five-and-twenty years ago—or, can they be *fresh* giants and *fresh* skeletons, "imported expressly for this establishment, at immense expense?" We want for nothing in the way of amusement. Theatres spring up as if by magic, some in sixteen days—and some go down in a single night. There seems to be a mania for theatres. Rich men sometimes become stewards for unrich but unctuous and luscious managers; newspaper men seek an interest in certain theatres, or in certain fair lessees; the people have become theatrically mad, or dramatically insane, we cannot tell which; this Wall street broker possesses an interest in that pretty little actress, and that petroleum millionaire is permitted to buy gewgaws and the like for this fascinating dancer. Churches are disappearing from the heart of the city, and from their ruins arise temples of the drama, which bring in a rental to "the trustees," of from five to fifty thousand dollars per annum, and no unnecessary questions asked. The "third tier" institution of the olden time is among the things of the past, but do the frail sisterhood taboo the play house in these highly moral times? No, no. Look at that crowded and fashionably dressed audience. Who can pick out the saint and the sinner, the virtuous and the vicious, from this orderly and "appreciative audience?" Who can discern the Mercer street beauty from the Fifth Avenue child of fashion, as they sit in close proximity, each attired in silks and satins alike, with diamonds, and other gems to ornament their lovely persons? Yet there they are, all jumbled up together in crowded chairs and benches, equally lady-like in their demeanor, and each alike absorbed in the play when their attention is not attracted by the hurtful glances of some admiring swain or lover. So wags the world, the theatrical world included......Hissing, at one time an honored institution, is also numbered among the by-gones. Whether the custom is more honored in the breach than in the observance, the carelessness of some of our public performers may give evidence that its suppression has not benefitted them. Occasionally, we hear of an instance where some heathen, or untutored savage has had the assurance to express his disapprobation of an actor by a resort to the old-fashioned custom of hissing; better for that heathen, happier for that savage, had they never been born than to hiss a performer on the public stage. You have all, no doubt, heard of the individual who one night undertook to hiss one of the actors at a provincial theatre. The manager was so incensed at the fellow's audacity that he assembled his full company on the stage, and there and then they hissed the unfortunate hisser until he was glad to take refuge in an ignominious flight from the scene of his daring act. It was only a week or two since, that, during the performance of the "Lady of Lyons" at a theatre in Columbus, Ohio, a verdant individual among the audience testified his displeasure with something or somebody on the stage by giving a real old-fashioned hiss, long and deep, and betokening the author to be an escaped convict from the other world. The boldness of the thing took everybody by surprise—audience and company were alike struck dumb with astonishment at such an unwarrantable liberty. The officer of the house made for him as soon as the surprise created by the *coup de goose* put him in full possession of his wits again; he informed the unhappy man of the enormity of the offence he had been guilty of, and urged upon him the impossibility of his remaining in the house after what had occurred; the ignorant cuss refused to budge—the policeman sought to drive him out, but he lacked the physical stamina. Claude Melnotte saw how things stood—drank in the situation at a glance, and with giant strides made his way from the stage to where the hissing reptile was snugly ensconsed, seized the viper in his wild embrace, actually carried him from the theatre, and dumped him into the street, the same as our New York street cleaners would dump a load of garbage into the Hudson river. Claude then returned to the stage, and the play went on without further interruption. We remember once when an opera composed by the late W. H. Fry was up for presentation. There was something out of gear in the performance, and a few dead heads or dead beats commenced to hiss; up jumped a brother of the author of the opera, and looking at the "select coterie" who had so unfashionably attested their displeasure, he gave vent to his wounded feelings by saying, in an unmusical alto voice, "Nothing but a goose hisses," and then quietly resumed his seat. With equal dignity, but in rounder tones, one of the geese replied, "And nothing but a hog grunts." Then the hog retorted, and the goose responded, and other hogs and other geese became involved in the grunting and the hissing until we came to the conclusion that, barring our innocent self, the whole of that fashionable audience was composed of grunters and venomous reptiles. It was too much for us—we left the "select coterie" in the midst of an animated discussion on the viciousness of animals, and the fascinating influences of "uncooked gooses." That irate Fry came near getting his own mutton cooked, as well as putting the entire audience into a very unpalatable broil...... Talking of annoyances at places of amusement, there is one practice indulged in by certain smart parties which should be hissed down, if it cannot be squelched in any other way. We refer to the persistent habit which some people have of talking out loudly while the performance is going on. Frequently, of late, in our rambles among the theatres and minstrel halls we have observed a number of young men of decent exterior, who take the best places in the parquet, or in private boxes, and in boisterous mirth or loud conversation amuse themselves either by playing off on each other their foul attempts at wit, or by making some unoffending performer the object of their ridicule; and that, too, with as much indifference as if they were the sole spectators of the performance. Recently, we visited Bryants' Minstrels, but our promised enjoyment of the entertainment was destroyed by three noisy individuals who occupied the private box on the right of the stage. Their conduct was of such a noisy character that it was almost impossible to hear what the minstrels were saying. The most boisterous of this noisy party we recognised as the son of the editor and proprietor of one of our leading daily journals. (If we mistake not, a year or two ago, one of the female members of the same family was dismissed from a private box in one of our most prominent Broadway theatres, for loud and ridiculous remarks during a performance in which an eminent tragedian was enacting the leading *role*). Now, if anything of an interesting nature could be gleaned from the conversation of these disturbers of the public peace, there might be the shadow of an excuse for their private exhibitions in public, and we might endure their improprieties with a little patience; but all they say, and all they do, is as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals, signifying nothing. These public violators of good manners are of that class of men who can swear tersely, and with variety; who can laugh at a jest in company with a plausible grace, and some hours after, in private, ask you what it was all about. Thus endeth this funny little lecture on funny little people, and their funny manners, funny jokes, and funny displays in private boxes.

SOLON SHINGLE is becoming naturalised, and in his new rig the old wagoner is once more making his mark. John Owens divides the honors with no one in the piece, but the profits he divides with Manager George Wood. With such a run of prosperity as these two are enjoying, there is no good reason why each of them should not ride in his own carriage, with drivers and footmen in *recherche* style, and with cockades on their stove-pipe hats. Just to think of old Solon vending sass in a one horse wagon, and now fancy him being toted around by sassy drivers. Gee up!

WOOD'S NEW THEATRE, formerly Wood's Minstrel Hall, was opened on the 15th inst., with F. S. Chanfrau as the star, and an extravaganza in three acts, called "The Balloon Wedding," by T. B. DeWalden. The house presents a neat and handsome appearance, and was crowded on the opening night. The chairs in the orchestra have been crowded so closely together, that it is almost impossible for their occupants to turn around. The passage way in the aisle is also so narrow that but one person can pass along at a time. There are too many chairs there altogether, and when the house is crowded the audience are all squeezed up. The piece called the "Balloon Wedding" is another one of those trashy affairs that have lately been produced on the New York stage, and like "Loiab," "Connie Soogah," "Sam," and a few more of the same sort, have no right to be classed with the dramatic literature of the day. The language is not only at times broad, but the incidents of the tamest kind. Had it not been for the Hanlon Brothers, who were introduced at the close of the second act—the only redeeming thing in the whole piece—except Chanfrau's acting—the play would have been damned the first night, and would not have seen a third. The feats of the five brothers Hanlon were not only remarkable but electrifying. They performed acts that we never before saw attempted, and did them so gracefully as to at once command for them the title of the greatest of living gymnasts. As we said before, if it had not been for their performance, the play would have been, without any exception, the trashiest affair we ever saw produced on the stage. Possessing no plot whatever, no claim to literary merit, or wit, it was received by the audience as it deserved, with great dissatisfaction. Mr. Silvester did not introduce his illuminated fountain as advertised, in consequence of its not being ready. This was a great disappointment to the audience, and when the shower of fire occurred at the end of the piece, a great many supposed it to be the fountain, and went away very much dissatisfied. The company engaged by Mr. Wood is, in some respects, good. Mr. Chanfrau made as much of the character he was cast for as any one could. Mr. Scanlan acted as if he had been "seeing some one" all day. His performance was very tame. Mr. G. C. Davenport made his first appearance on Broadway, and made quite a hit. He is talented, and if he will only take care of himself and study, he will become one of the best and most original Irish comedians on the stage. He is gifted with a good stage presence, an excellent voice for singing, and just the style for an Irish comedian. His singing of Pat Molloy was heartily encored, and he divided the honors of the evening with the Hanlon Brothers. Mrs. Edward Wright, a very clever representative of old women, made her second appearance in this country on this occasion, having played on one night only, at the Winter Garden, when under Mary Provost's management. Mrs. Wright is the mother-in-law of James Melville, the Australian rider, and has considerable talent in her line of business. Her make up in the second act for one of the male persuasion was the best we ever saw, and her acting was characterized by excellent judgment. Owing to not being ready to produce any other novelty just at present, "The Balloon Wedding," with one entire act left out, will be continued for the present week. Mr. Chanfrau will also appear in his very popular *role* of Jeremiah Clip, and give his excellent imitations of some of the most popular actors of the day. The illuminated fountain is also promised for this evening for the first time.

E. BYRON CHRISTY is still confined to his room with sickness, and not permitted to go out. A number of friends have gotten up a benefit for him, which will take place at Hope Chapel on the 25th inst. A host of volunteers will appear, among whom are the Dobson Brothers.

LUCILLE WESTERN commences an engagement at Wood's New Theatre on Feb. 19th, and brings out Charles Gayler's sensational piece called "Atonement, or the Child Stealer."

"ST. MARC, OR THE SOLDIER OF FORTUNE," a beautiful romantic play, in five acts, written expressly for E. L. Davenport, was produced at the Olympic on the 15th inst, and held the boards all the week. It is one of the very few well written dramas that have any claim to literary merit, produced in this city for some time. The language is not only beautiful and poetical, but forcible. The plot, which is a rarity now-a-days, is as follows:—A fair Italian dame (Dianora), loves a Prince of Modena, and for some reason quarrels with him and marries St. Marc, a soldier of fortune, who adores her, and who is endowed with all the heroic qualities to fascinate a woman. She is happy with St. Marc, and the Prince still loves her, but St. Marc trusts her, and has no fears, and here the curtain rises on the play. There is a Gismondo, (Studley,) whose father fell at the hands of the Prince, and although he occasionally appears during the action of the play, he takes no interest in the principal plot, excepting that it is through him the Prince is slain and retribution is accomplished. Becoming jealous of the Prince, and thinking that Dianora still loves him, he leaves her, and after an absence of six years returns to learn that the following day Dianora is to wed the Prince, she believing St. Marc to be dead. In the last act all is explained, and the tyrant Prince falls by the hand of Gismondo. Mr. Davenport had a character just suited to him, and his delineation was admirable. He has a strange power; the very passion he suppresses adds intensity to it; his subdued voice, his silence, speak to the heart, and give broad scope to the imagination of his audience, who are thus drawn with him, step by step, wrestling with him in his heart agonies, feeling with him bitterness at the deep injustice of that devotion, worship and tenderness misunderstood and thrown aside. To sum up, Mr. Davenport gave every shade and shadow well defined and well owed, into a whole, that made a splendid picture. The character of Gismondo was the next but one in the piece, and was capitally conceived and well acted by Mr. Studley. Kate Newton's Dianora was one of the most finished pieces of acting this lady has yet given us. Her advancement in her profession has been very rapid, and we are pleased to see it. Nature has done much for her. She excels in feature, form and grace; in a melodious, distinct and perfect articulation; in an easy and entirely natural manner. She is an actress of evident study and of sensibility; intelligent, modest, yet self-reliant, straining at no effects, grasping after no sensational points, and attempting nothing more than she feels that she is qualified to do. It is with pleasure we help the deserving, and in Miss Newton we see a hard student in her profession.

MISS BATEMAN commenced an engagement at Niblo's on the 15th inst, in "Leah." She was welcomed by a densely crowded auditory, and many turned away unable to get seats. On making her entrance she was received with great enthusiasm, and her heart made glad by re-appearing once more before her own countrymen, and to such a large and fashionable gathering as was present. Miss Bateman appeared under the great disadvantage of coming right from a sea voyage and playing soon after. It was evident by her performance, which was a very uneven one, that she should have had a little rest before commencing work. In her stage business she was stiff, often nervous, and seemingly wanting confidence. This may seem very strange for such an old stager as Miss Bateman, but nevertheless true. Her voice was rather weak, and did not give that expression to passion or sentiment as was its wont. It had upon the ear an acute and grating sound, and at times scarcely a word she uttered could be heard a few seats from the stage. Perhaps after a few nights she will overcome all this. She was well supported by the stock company, and by Mr. Cowper as Rudolph, an English actor who came to this country with her, and who made his *debut* here on this occasion. He is a very clever actor, and will improve upon acquaintance. During the week "Leah" was played to crowded houses

MANAGERS wishing to do business with Mr. Charles Dillon should not forget that Mr. Sam'l. Colville is his accredited agent. His address will be found in our advertising columns.

GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE, the comedian, recently from England, is shortly to perform in this city.

THE NEW YORK DRAMATIC AGENCY carried on by the firm of Conner & Co., at No. 25 West Houston street, is a flourishing and a useful institution. They have several advertisements in this week's CLIPPER, one setting forth the nature of their business, and others calling the attention of managers to the fact that they are the accredited agents of Miss Emilie Melville and M'lle Marie Zoe.

M. VERRECKE, the very clever gymnast, arrived in this city on the 19th, from Mexico and Havana, coming last, from the latter place, where he performed a good engagement with Cinarini's Circus. He will sail for Europe shortly, but if a good engagement is offered, would remain here a little longer. See his advertisement.

THE WEBB SISTERS sailed from this city on the 18th, for New Orleans, where they commence an engagement at the St. Charles Theatre on the 29th inst., opening in "Pocahontas." They have purchased the right of playing "Lost in London" in the South and West, which they intend producing during their New Orleans engagement, also a burlesque on "Arrah na Pogue," written expressly for them by Mr. Shouberg, and which is announced for production at Lucy Rushton's theatre, in this city.

THE NEW BOWERY produced "The Seven Poor Travelers" last week, a dramatization from Dickens' story of that name. It was played two nights to good houses, and was withdrawn on the 17th to give place to "Vidocq" and "Harry Blake." On the 18th, Wm. Post's benefit occurred and the house was crowded in every part. A host of volunteers appeared, and the entertainment lasted till a late hour. This evening a new drama called "Captain Macheath" is brought out, also "Gilderoy" and "Brian O'Linn."

TONY PASTOR brings out, this evening, at his Opera House, the sensation drama of "The Female Clerks of Washington, or Early's last Raid." It is to be performed with new scenery, costumes, etc. The entire company will appear, including Josh Hart, Tony Pastor and Laura Leclaire. The regular olio business of singing, dancing, etc., will be also given. The *matinees* on Wednesday and Saturday continue to be very popular.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS continue to hold forth every night to delighted audiences. C. Templeton joins the troupe this evening, and some of the most popular acts that this company perform are on this week's programme.

THE BRYANTS continue to flourish. Dan Bryant appears every evening this week as McGinnis to Rollin Howard's Mad. Peperer. The quartet, strengthened by the appearance of J. W. Raynor, is now better than ever, and the lovers of good singing should not miss hearing C. Henry, J. W. Raynor, G. S. Fowler and W. P. Grier, who comprise the quartet. It is more than nine years since Mr. Raynor first played with the Bryants.

THE ORIENTAL SPECTACLE of "The Halt in the Desert" is to be produced this week at the Hippotheatron, introducing a troupe of real Arabs. This act is one of the most attractive that can be put in the ring, and shows man's power over the brute creation. The number of horses introduced have been trained to lie down, sit up and rise at the word of command. In addition to this, Jimmy Robinson, Mad. Tourniaire, Levi North and the large company of gymnasts and acrobats will also appear. We are pleased to see that a first class circus, like this one, is well patronized by the public.

THE CIRCUS at Barnum's is certainly one of the most attractive entertainments the manager has yet offered his patrons. The bill for this week includes scenes in the circle by a number of good performers; also, the domestic drama of "Jessie Gray," in which the dramatic company appear. W. B. Harrison and a host of living and other curiosities are also on exhibition at all hours.

EDWIN BOOTH and "Hamlet" continue to fill Winter Garden every night with delighted audiences, to to listen one of the greatest living tragedians of the day. "Hamlet" will be played every night this week and Wednesday afternoon, except on Wednesday evening, when "Pizarro" will be performed, with J. H. Taylor as Rolla.

THE MANAGERS of our city theatres have evidently no reason to complain of lack of patronage, for although they did an immense business during the last half of 1864, they have, with one or two exceptions, exceeded it during the last half of 1865, as will be seen by the following returns.—Niblo's Garden, $169,907; Barnum's, only 3 months given, about $100,000; Wallacks, $111,114; Olympic, 4 months, $51,390; Winter Garden, 5 months, $55,443; Broadway Theatre, $59,708; Old Bowery, $44,192; New York Circus, $53,857; American Theatre, $35,996; Bryants, $18,000; Wood's Minstrels, $29,910.

IN THE ZENITH OF ITS POPULARITY is that popular place of amusement 444. For this week the manager gives his patrons a burlesque on the "Balloon Wedding," by James Wambold. Signorita Jovetta appears in a fancy dance, and Sam Ryan plays Pat in the "Irish Tiger."

Dramatic.

JENNIE HIGHT was at the New Memphis Theatre last week. She was to be succeeded by L. P. Barrett for one week.

PRESENTATION.—Mr. C. C. Hicks, of the New Memphis Theatre, was presented on the 1st inst., by Chas. Kean, with a magnificent ring, which he had worn for many years in the character of Cardinal Wolsey; it is valued at one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Mr. Kean gave it to Mr. Hicks as a token of his esteem.

IN NEWARK, N. J., business at the theatre is said to have picked up of late. Our correspondent under date of the 17th inst. says: "'Arrah na Pogue' was produced for the first time, with T. H. Glenny as Shaun and Miss Alice Placide as Arrah Meelish. They were both well received, and played their respective parts to perfection. Miss Placide has established herself as a favorite here, and is always welcome. Mr. T. W. Keene as Beamish McCoul was very good. This gentleman is a great favorite here, and his long promised benefit is looked for with some interest by the *habitues* of this house. Mr. B. Porter gave us a fine piece of acting as Michael Feeney The audience hissed, and then gave Porter a round of applause to wash it down. Mr. J. M. Ward made more of a buffoon than an Irish gentleman out of the O'Grady. He must have thought he was playing the 'Irish Emigrant,' or 'Handy Andy.' Messrs. C. B. Hill and Mr. J. W. Collier as the Secretary and Winterbottom were good. Miss Robertson played Fanny Powers very well. This lady came here as one of the ballet at the opening of the season, and is already playing good business. The scenery, mostly new, was painted by Mr. Collier, and is one of the features of the piece. Taken altogether, it is a great success, the houses being crowded every night so far. Mr. Glenny takes a benefit on the 19th, and the piece is to be produced for the last time on the 20th. Rumor says that M'lle. Zoe is to appear next (this) week. The building is soon to be remodeled outside and in, and a new theatre made out of it."

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS opened at the Holliday, Baltimore, on the 15th, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, they were received with a large and fashionable audience. Our correspondent "Virginius" says:—"'Born to Good Luck,' 'Customs of the Country,' and 'Irish Tiger' were performed. Mr. Joseph Parker made his first appearance (in two years) on Tuesday evening. Wednesday evening 'All Hallow E'en' and 'The Customs of the Country' were performed, and standing room could not be had...... At the Front Street Theatre we have had a German theatrical company, introducing Madame Ottilie Genee. I had the pleasure of witnessing this lady on the 17th in one of her best *roles*. I had heard much of her powers as a *soubrette*, but must confess that my expectations were more than realized. In person she is quite handsome, having a pleasing form and most expressive features. There is a gracefulness of movement about her, and she is most charming. Her voice and expression are remarkably fine, and her acting was very artistic. The company gave great satisfaction, and retain the theatre for five nights, and close with a matinee at the Holliday Street Theatre on the 20th. They open in Washington on the 22d

JENNIE HIGHT was at the New Memphis Theatre last week. Our correspondent says:—"At the New Memphis Theatre, Miss Jenny Hight is performing a successful engagement. She came without the usual flourish of trumpets, and has become a great favorite, and whenever she may again come among us she will meet with a hearty welcome. The house has been crowded in every part with our best people, who evinced their appreciation by frequent plaudits. She has a fine expressive face, a clear voice, and a good figure."

CHARLOTTE CRAMPTON made her *debut* in San Francisco, December 25th, at Maguire's Opera House, as Lucrezia Borgia, and made a very favorable impression. On the 26th, she appeared as Shylock, which is said to have been a failure. On the 27th, she played Margaret Elmore, and although laboring under a hoarseness, did well. On the 28th, she essayed the difficult *role* of Hamlet to a crowded house, and the performance is well spoken of by the press of that city. On the 29th, "La Tour de Nesle" was given, and as Margaret, Miss Crampton played with vigor, and was well received. "Richard the Third" was performed, on the 30th, with this lady as Gloster; C. R. Thorne as Richmond; Louis Aldrich as Buckingham, and Sophie Edwin as Lady Anne. On the 1st instant, the "French Spy" was to be performed.

MADAME ANNA BISHOP was the recipient of a benefit on Dec. 30th, at the Academy of Music, San Francisco. The first act of "Norma," second act of "Linda," and "The Elixir of Love," were performed.

M'LLE. ELISE VESTVALI LUND made her second appearance in San Francisco on the 1st inst., at the American Theatre, in "Die Schule des Lebens," ("The School of Life.")

JOHANNA CLAUSSEN still continues with unabated success her tour with our German theatres in the West, and so much is she appreciated that many more engagements have been offered both in English and German than she can possibly fulfill. The press of St. Louis awards her the fullest praise, and says that "as a comic artist she has no superior and but few equals. Her pieces are so novel, full of interest and sparkling with song and dance, that to spend an evening under her influence brings to the cold winter season a vision of the sunny vineyard and balmy South. Instead of trusting her fortunes, and treating her patrons to played-out pieces, worn threadbare by repetition, she seizes on novelties as they rise, and has enriched her repertoire with the following pieces of sterling worth and real literary merit, not hashes of sensation novels dished up with insipid dialogue and venerable Joe Millers, but dramas of plot and congruity, in which beginning, middle and end harmonize to form a compact whole." Among her English pieces, new to the American stage, are the following: "Nature and Art," "Lilian May, or Actress and Artist," "Woodland Wild Flower," "Little Frolic," "The Queen's Husband," "Richelieu's First Duel," and a piece which in St. Louis caused a genuine sensation, and better still, repeatedly filled the house and the coffers, "The Twins." Miss Claussen commences in Davenport, Iowa, on Jan. 21st.

A PORTRAIT of Barney Williams, full length, as Connie Soogah, or "Wearing of the Green," is advertised for sale in another column.

M'LLE MARIETTA RAVEL closed the first week of her engagement at the Academy of Music, Quincy, Ill., on the 13th inst. A correspondent says:—"Every evening since the commencement of her engagement the theatre has been filled, and upon her benefit night the building was packed, the audience being the largest since the opening of the theatre. Her sword combat in the 'French Spy'—her rendition of the several characters in the 'Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish' and the 'Wizard Skiff,' and her marvelous feats upon the tight rope, unassisted by the balance pole, elicited the most rapturous applause."

WARD AND SAVILLE'S theatrical company opened at Eagle Hall Ogdensburgh, Jan. 13th with "The Ticket of Leave Man." They followed with the the "Gunmaker of Moscow," and on the 16th "Arrah-Na-Pogue" was given. They have just concluded a season at Watertown, where they will again soon re-open.

CARRIE A. MOORE, the Concord Skater, was presented at the *matinee* at Crosby's Opera House, Chicago, on Saturday, Jan. 13th, with a costly gold brooch, consisting of a foot on a skate encircled with a broad band, with a suitable inscription, from the members of Central Skating Park, Chicago.

KATE FISHER closed at the Opera House, Columbus, Ohio, on the 13th inst. She played Mazeppa and Jack Sheppard on horseback for her farewell.

DR. JAMES E BROWNE, husband of that popular actress, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, died on the 12th inst, at his residence near Hooversville, Anne Arundel County, Md. Dr. Browne was a man of marked scientific attainments, and much esteemed by those who knew him intimately.

N. C. FORRESTER's company remained in Newburgh, N. Y., all last week, and were announced to appear in Schenectady on the 22d inst.

MOLLIE WILLIAMS and Felix Vincent terminated their engagement in Newark, Ohio, on the 13th inst. On the 12th, Mollie "put the kettle on" for a benefit, and it attracted a crowded house. The *beneficiaire* played the "French Spy."

ANOTHER NEW THEATRE.—Mr. W. A. McClurg is at present erecting a new theatre on the site of the old Athenaeum, Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. The lot on which the building is erecting has a front of one hundred feet on Liberty street, and extends back along Strawberry alley one hundred and fifty feet. The building is five stories high, fronting on Liberty street, and is built in a neat and handsome style of architecture. The first story is divided into five large store rooms, and two entrances to the auditorium above. The auditorium will be, it is thought, the most spacious, convenient, and best ventilated of any place of amusement in that city, and when completed, will seat comfortably upwards of twenty-five hundred persons. It has been divided into a parquet, dress circle, family circle, and gallery. The height from the floor of the parquet to the ceiling is fifty feet, and the height of the ceilings of the different tiers or circles sixteen feet. The parquet embraces an area of fifty-eight feet in depth, and seventy in width, and will accommodate eight hundred persons. There will be sixteen private boxes, four of which will front on the proscenium. The stage is probably the largest in that city, being thirty feet in height and forty in width at the proscenium, and extends back forty feet. The stage will be fitted up with all the latest and most improved machinery, and will be admirably adapted for the production of spectacular pieces. The green room and ladies and gentlemen's dressing rooms are under the stage, and are large and conveniently located. A room especially for "stars" is also provided, and will be fitted up in good style. The entrances are three in number. The parquet entrance is at the upper end of the building, on Liberty street. The entrance to the dress and family circles is located at the corner of Strawberry alley, and that to the third tier or gallery on Strawberry alley. These entrances are entirely separated from each other, and will afford ample facilities for ingress or egress. Ladies and gentlemen's retiring rooms are also provided, with entrances from the parquet and dress circles. The new building, which has been named the Academy of Music, has been leased by Mrs. Ettie Henderson, wife of Manager Henderson, of the Pittsburgh Theatre, who is now engaged in organizing a stock company of unusual strength and merit. It is expected that it will be completed by the first of May next.

"THE SERF" was produced at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on Dec. 18th, and was played until the 25th, when Geo. Boniface took a benefit, playing "Macbeth" to a good house.

THE "ICE WITCH" has been attracting most excellent houses to Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, and Vespertine performances are given every Saturday to big houses.

THE ALBANIANS have not been bestowing a very liberal patronage upon the management of the Academy of Music in that city during the past week, as will be seen by the following from our correspondent "Macgregor," who under date of the 20th inst. says: "On Monday evening, the 15th, S. W. Ashley had his benefit, producing the 'Morning Call,' a burlesque on the 'Colleen Bawn' entitled 'Miss Eily O'Connor,' and 'Green Jones' Baby.' The stock companies here seem to vie with each other in bringing out the poorest bills on benefit nights. With the exception of Messrs. Roche and Nichols, they have all been, to say the least, very weak affairs. The acting throughout was poor, although the house was full. On the 16th 'Ingomar,' on the 17th 'The Veteran,' and on the 18th and 19th 'The Game of Love,' were produced to poor houses. The latter piece is well written, and had the acting been equal to the merits of the piece it would have been a treat to an Albany audience. With the exceptions of Messrs. Ryner and Ashley, and Mrs. Nichols, the acting was far from commendable. The rendition of the character of Alice Devereux, by Miss Gray, was altogether too tragical. The closing scene in this piece was undoubtedly fine, and I am happy to have at least this much of the evening's entertainment to commend. This afternoon, at the matinee, Miss Gray, by particular request, repeats 'Camille.'"

JOHN S. CLARKE is the reigning attraction at the Walnut, Philadelphia, the comedy man following the burlesque woman—Mrs. Wood, and opening on the 22d in "Married Life" and "Robert Macaire." John will probably do well.

MRS. DREW, of the Arch, Philadelphia, concluded her series of performances on the 20th. "Fortunio and His Seven Gifted Servants" was withdrawn on the same evening......Miss Jean Hosmer is the present star; she was announced to open in "Camille" on the 22d inst.

MRS. SOPHIE GIMBER KUHN appeared at the Chestnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 20th inst., on the occasion of the farewell benefit of Mr. W. H. Gardner, business agent of the theatre. Sophie sang a favorite ballad, and met with a most enthusiastic reception. The "Red Rover" and "Sleeping Beauty" were performed for the last time for the present......"Arrah-na Pogue" has been resuscitated, and will form the staple attraction at the Chestnut just so long as it will pay. Glenny is doing Shaun the Post.

THE HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE open the Mechanics' Fair at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 24th inst., and continue there two weeks, and go thence to Rochester, for one week; thence to Utica and Toronto, C. W. The company are in want of several people with good voices. See advertisement.

OUR WASHINGTON Correspondent "Americus," under date of the 19th inst., says:—"Fanchon was withdrawn at Grover's, on the 16th inst., not on account of any abatement of attendance, but to give Miss Mitchell the privilege of appearing before the Washington public in all of her specialities, during her engagement here. The 'Pearl of Savoy' followed 'Fanchon,' and was witnessed on Wednesday night by the largest audience that I ever saw packed in Grover's. The piece did not run as smoothly as could be wished, on account of the inability of some of the company to sustain their parts. The cast was not good, and should be changed to give entire satisfaction. If we except Lamb, who assumed the *role* of Pierrot, the characters were all placed in the wrong hands. Phillips should have been cast for the old farmer, as whom he would have appeared to much better advantage than as the Commander; and Dubois taken the gay old sport. Mrs. Germon, as Margaret, was very tame, re-appearing as she does in the last act, after a severe illness. I should think it proper that there should be some change in her appearance. The least said of Ezbert's rendition of Arthur De Sivry, the better. Dorsey's Priest was very good. But in this, as in Miss Mitchell's other plays, but very little scope is given for brilliant acting in any of the minor parts, and due allowance must be made for the poor appearance of artists who have heretofore won many laurels. 'Little Barefoot' is announced as in preparation, and will probably be produced about the 22d.... Grover's star company has returned from Chicago, where they created quite a furore, and have now in active rehearsal, 'Lost in London.'"

VIRGINIA RICHMOND made her first appearance at the National, Cincinnati, on the 15th inst., Miss Leo Hudson being the star. Miss Richmond played Olinska.

BIG BIZ.—The receipts of the various musical, dramatic, and other public entertainments of Chicago for the year 1865, amounted to more than $550,000, and were visited by at least 700 000 persons.

ROCHESTER has been alive the past week, the inhabitants turning out in large numbers to witness the performances of Lotta at the theatre. Our correspondent "Percy," says:—"Since the Opera House has returned into the hands of the former manager, Wellington Meech, the business has been steadily increasing. The company have never before appeared to better advantage, and each week something new and entertaining has been placed before the public. On the 15th inst., Miss Lotta, the charming little actress from the land of gold, made her first appearance before a Rochester audience, and every evening has been greeted with an overflowing house. On the 16th, she appeared as Topsy in the drama of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' On the 19th instant, she took a benefit, producing 'Pocahontas,' and the drama of 'Ireland as It Was.' She was supported by Mr. Ben. Rogers, of Buffalo, who sustained the character of Ragged Pat in a creditable manner......On the 22d, Miss Jennie Hight commences a brief engagement."

THE ST. CHARLES THEATRE, New Orleans, was lately sold to Ben De Bar for $120,000. About ten years ago, Mr. De Bar was the low comedian in the same theatre, for Sol Smith. He now owns several fine houses in New Orleans and St. Louis, and two of the most popular theatres in these cities. He has made it all by thrifty management. Ben is still young enough to enjoy his wealth, and none understand the secrets of good living better.

FANNY B. PRICE, having concluded a good engagement in Savannah, is at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, this week.

GLENN'S THEATRE, Norfolk, Va., is occupied this week by Edwin Blanchard, and George Lea's dramatic and olio company. The opening was to occur on the 22d, with the drama of "The Watchman and his Dog," a farce, singing and dancing.

IN ST. JOSEPH MO., the citizens bestow a liberal patronage on the manager of the theatre. A correspondent, under date of the 15th inst., says:—"The proprietor, Charles Irving, came to this city an entire stranger, and by his gentlemanly deportment has made hosts of friends, at whose solicitations he was induced to try the experiment of establishing a permanent theatre in this place. The effort has been crowned with success, the present building being entirely too small for those who nightly seek admission. A fine first-class theatre building is about being erected by a joint stock company. The following are the talent: Frank Frayne, leading man; John K. Vernon, heavy man; Albert L. Gooding, juvenile business and light comedy; Chas. C. Jordan, walking gentleman; James Churchill, low comedy; Frank Stanley, old man; Mellisa Breslaw, leading lady; Rachel Cantor, old woman; Mrs. J. K. Vernon, walking lady; Mrs. C. C. Jordan, chambermaid; and Ellen Smith, walking lady. On the 11th inst. a benefit was tendered Francis J. Frayne, when he appeared as St. Pierre in the 'Wife,' and Cousin Joe in the farce of that name. 'Lucrezia Borgia' was given on the 13th, and this evening (the 15th) 'Pizarro' and the 'Lady of Lyons' were performed for the benefit of stage manager Vernon."

IN DETROIT, the "ball is up" at last, and skating is a "big thing on ice" just now; consequently the park is doing a good biz. Our correspondent, "Ajax," says: "It has not, however, materially affected indoor amusements. The company is playing in Young Men's Hall, where Miss Emilie Melville is drawing crowds to see her in 'Fanchon,' 'Martha Gibbs,' &c. The past week opened with the 'Wandering Boys,' and 'Jenny Lind.' Miss Melville as Paul, and Lillie Marden as Justin. Tuesday, 'All that Glitters,' with Miss Melville as Martha, Mr. Healy as Stephen Plum, Mr. Fuller as Jasper, Mr. Wilkinson as Toby Twinkle and Mrs. Healy as Lady Leatherbridge, were amusing enough to please any audience. Mr. Middleton was a perfect Lasselle, acting and dressing the part finely. Wednesday, Fanchon was repeated to a crowded house. On Friday, for Miss Melville's farewell 'ben.,' 'Pearl of Savoy' was given......On the 22d Ettie Henderson will appear as 'Lena, the Street Singer.' I bespeak for her a hearty welcome......The question of building a new theatre is being seriously discussed, and it is probable that ere another season we shall have what all Western cities have got, 'the finest theatre in the West.' We have that already, except that it is too small to accommodate the people......Myers' troupe put in two nights this week, Monday and Tuesday."

JAMES E. MURDOCH is thus spoken of by a correspondent writing from Chicago on the 18th inst. He says:—"Jas. E. Murdoch concluded a two weeks' engagement at the Opera House on the 13th inst. He appeared in a round of characters in tragedy and comedy, and drew excellent houses during his stay. It was a great treat to hear his quiet, natural and excellently modulated voice once more, to see his classic presence, and enjoy his masterly and truthful conceptions of the *roles* he essayed. The support he received was not such as it ought to have been, though there are one or two excellent actors in the troupe who did well. One thing was palpable to all, and that was the great excellence of the orchestra which Mr. Grover brought with this troupe. We have nothing like it in our theatres here, and the instrumentation was nightly greeted with applause. Mr. Murdoch is appreciated very much here, and I know of many instances where parties who do not usually attend any theatre, attend during his engagement. Would we had more like him on our stage—what a change for the better the drama would undergo."

J. O. SEFTON was the recipient of a complimentary benefit at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, on the 15th inst. A correspondent says:—"The house was uncomfortably crowded; in fact, so much so, that one fourth of the audience had to stand; but with the drolleries and ludicrous effects of Mr. Frank Drew and J. O. Sefton, not forgetting Miss Millie Sackett, the audience seemed highly pleased and perfectly satisfied. On the 16th, 'Life of an Actress' was performed, and on the 17th, 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' ......Matilda Heron is still at the Pittsburgh Theatre, producing Laura Keene's play of the 'Workmen of New York.'"

MR. AND MISS COULDOCK concluded a two weeks' engagement at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 20th inst.

THE FLORENCES were announced to close their engagement in Cincinnati on the 20th inst.

SUSAN DENIN is in the second week of her engagement at the National, Cincinnati.

KATE REIGNOLDS is at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, this week.

JOHN BROUGHAM holds the boards this week at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

J. B. ROBERTS has accepted the stage management of the Richmond, Va., Theatre. The season was to commence on the 22d inst.

KATE REIGNOLDS appeared in "The Angel of Midnight" at the Metropolitan, Indianapolis, on the 19th inst., for her farewell benefit.

SALLIE ST. CLAIR and C. M. Barras commenced an engagement at the Metropolitan on the 15th inst., opening in "The Woman in White" to a crowded house. The same piece was repeated the following night to another good house, and on the 18th, "Wept-of-the-Wish ton-Wish" was produced.

MRS. JOHN WOOD's farewell benefit took place at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 19th, when was produced, for the first time this season, the burlesque of "Mazeppa." Mrs. Wood appearing as Olinska, and Owen Fawcett as the hero Mazeppa.

IN MILWAUKEE, theatrical affairs are jogging along as usual. A correspondent says: "Mr J. Proctor has been the attraction of late, at the Academy of Music. On the 8th instant, 'Nick of the Woods' was produced to a large audience, Mr. Proctor taking the character of Nathan. Mr. Bell as Ralph Stackpole, brought down the house; Mrs. Sloan's Tillie Doe, was a very fine piece of acting. The piece was well played. For Mr. Proctor's benefit 'Jack Cade' was produced. Proctor's personation of the character of Cade was a masterly performance. Mrs. Sloan has been here but a short time, and until the past week has had no opportunity to display her many truly fine powers. Any character she attempts to play, she does well. Mills was very fortunate in securing her as leading lady. Her Mariamne was good. The other members of the company were very fair, particularly Gossin, Breyer, Wolf and Miller. On the 16th Mr. Mills had a complimentary benefit. Buel made his re-appearance on the 13th, after an absence of four nights. He takes a 'ben.' on the 17th. Mr. Proctor closed his engagement on the 15th......Mr. James E Murdoch is announced to give a series of readings at the New Music Hall on the 17th and 18th inst."

MRS. JOHN WOOD closed a very successful two weeks' engagement at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 20th, her performances being witnessed by large and fashionably attired audiences during the entire series. Her Lady Gay Spanker was not so much admired as those burlesque characters which have made her name famous in the dramatic world. She can come again with "renewed assurances of the distinguished consideration" in which she is held by the fun-loving people of the goodly "City of Brotherly Love."

TROY gave a number of benefits to its actors last week—no less than three having occurred at the Opera House. Our correspondent "Mose" says:—"On the 15th Mary Estelle was the recipient of a benefit; on the 17th J. R. Wilkins, the scenic artist, was so served, and on the 19th, Minnie Lannier was up for public favor. Each of the above were greeted with full houses. The following was the bill selected by Miss Estelle. The tragedy 'Fazio' and the comic drama of the 'Lady and the Devil.' Between the pieces Miss Estelle, by request, sung the Scotch ballad 'Coming thro' the Rye,' and Miss Minnie Lannier executed a highland fling. Mrs. E. T. Stetson, our former leading lady, made her re appearance after a long absence, and personated Bianca. Mrs. Stetson received a very flattering reception at the hands of her old admirers, and her appearance on the stage was the signal for enthusiastic applause. Mrs. Stetson's Bianca was faultless. She, in many scenes, electrified the audience by her masterly rendition. L. H. Everitt made a very poor Fazio. Mr. Howard's Duke of Florence, Mr. Delmer's Bartolo, and Mr Forbes' Gonsalvo were all excellent renditions. In the 'Lady and the Devil' Miss Estelle succeeded in giving a very powerful and praiseworthy rendering of the part of Zephryna. For Mr. Wilkins' benefit 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was produced, and Mr. John J. Sheffrey, of Albany, recited T. Buchanan Read's poem of 'Sheridan's Ride.' Delmer's Uncle Tom was all that could have been desired. Mr. Boyd, as George Harris, L. H. Everitt, as St. Claire, Mr. Jackson as Phineas, G. W. Howard's Legree, Mr. H. Forbes' Mr. Wilson, and Mr. F. C. Well's Marks were acceptable Of the ladies, the Eliza of Mrs. E. T. Stetson was a pretty little piece of acting. The Eva of Little Marie Le Brun was a thrilling rendition, bringing tears to many eyes. Miss LeBrun is one of the best child actresses on the stage. I must not forget to mention the Topsy of Miss Mary Estelle, which was one of the best-acted characters in the piece. The following was the bill of fare served up on the occasion of the benefit of Miss Minnie Lannier; 'Ten Nights in a Bar Room,' with the laughable farce of 'The Dumb Belle' for the afterpiece, sandwiched by a pas seul by Miss Mary Estelle. The Joe Morgan of Mr. J. G Boyd was a very clever performance, and Mr. B. E. Jackson found ample scope for the display of his comic abilities as Sample Switchel. Mrs. E. P. Stetson as Mrs. Morgan was all that could be desired. Miss Minnie Lannier, as the Yankee girl, charmed all by her exquisite impersonation. In the afterpiece the fair *beneficiaire* appeared to great advantage as Eliza. This, Saturday, evening (20th) is set apart for the farewell benefit and last appearance in this city of E. T. Stetson, on which occasion he will appear as Rolla in 'Pizarro,' to Mrs. E. T. Stetson's Elvira, and William in 'Black Eyed Susan,' to Mrs. E. T. Stetson's Susan......Mr. Charles Dillon, the English tragedian, is the star for next (this) week."

THE INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS from the different Boston theatres, for the quarter ending Dec. 31st, 1865, were as follows: Boston Theatre, $60,257.00; Museum, $38,649.00; Howard Athenaeum, $26 470.00; Buckley's, $8,385.00; Morris Brothers & Co., $24,272.00; Theatre Comique, $20,250.00. From the Tremont Theatre, Music Hall and other places of amusement, $21,913.90, upon which sum a tax of two per centum is assessed, yielding to the Revenue for the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1865, $4,003.93. Thus much is paid by amusement-seeking and opera-going citizens for *evening* amusements. To this sum may be added another, by no means small item, that of dress and expense of *preparation* during the opera excitement.

A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY is advertised for in this week's CLIPPER by Messrs. Ford & Co., the Chicago theatrical agents.

OUR CHICAGO correspondent "Agate," under date of January 17th, says: "Grover and Hess' company closed at the Opera House on the 13th, their last bill being 'Hamlet,' and at the *matinee* 'Love's Sacrifice,' after which Miss Carrie A. Moore, the Concord skater, delighted the audience with her graceful evolutions on parlor skates. Before commencing this part of the performance, Mr. A. W. Fenno made a neat little speech and presented her with a gold pin, the design of a foot and skate, encircled by a gold band. This was given to her as a testimonial of the esteem of the Central Park patrons, as the 'Skatorial' Queen of the United States. The two weeks' performances of this company have been very successful, and Managers Grover and Hess have concluded to open with their full company about the 1st of May, in Crosby's Opera House, for a spring and summer season. Their return will be hailed with delight by our citizens ......Edwin Forrest opens at this house on Monday, 22d, for two weeks, with the same company that supported him in Dayton, Ohio, among whom are Mad. Ponisi, Miss Lillis, John McCullough and R. Johnston. Their coming is creating quite an excitement here, and everybody is looking forward to it as a great treat. The pieces already up are 'Virginius,' for the 22d, 'Othello,' 23d; 'Richelieu,' 24th; 'Jack Cade,' 25th; 'Damon and Pythias,' 26th .... Grau's Opera was to open last night with 'The African,' but owing to the non-connection of trains, it was postponed until to-night. They remain only four nights, and do nothing but 'La Africaine.'......John Brougham closes at McVicker's on the 20th, and Laura Keene opens on the 22d with 'Sea of Ice,' supported by Harry Hawk. Mr. Brougham's engagement so far has not been pecuniarily successful, the houses scarcely paying expenses up to the 15th, when a two-thirds house greeted 'David Copperfield' and 'His Last Legs,' but last night the same bill was presented to a very large house. To-night and to-morrow 'Dombey & Son' will be presented. Mr. Brougham is deserving of better patronage than he has heretofore received, and I hope the house will be crowded during the remaining nights of his engagement. ......At Wood's, "Lost in London" has held the boards for the past two weeks, but moderate houses have only greeted it. It will be withdrawn this afternoon, and to-night the 'Soldier's Daughter' and 'Beauty and the Beast' will be performed. On the 19th, Miss Josephine Henry will take a 'ben.' producing the 'Cricket on the Hearth' and 'Widow's Victim.' Mr. R. H. Craig sustains the character of Jerry Clip in the latter piece, giving imitations of the celebrated actors of the day. He (Craig,) is one of the best imitators of actors that I ever saw, and is a great favorite in Chicago. On the 22d, 'Aurora Floyd' will be presented. Mr. Wood has bought this version from Frank Lawlor."

MRS. CONWAY produced, at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, on the 20th inst., "The Stranger" and "Rob Roy." It was a good Saturday night bill and attracted a crowded house. As the Stranger, Mr. Conway was very good, as was Mrs. Conway as Mrs. Haller. Mr. F. Chippendale was very amusing as Solomon, and Francis found a good representative in Mr. Colin Stuart. "Faustus" is on the bills for this week.

FROM BOSTON we have received the following items from our correspondent "Renshaw," who, writing on the 20th, says:—"Grover's (Maretzek) Opera Troupe, now at the Boston Theatre, is meeting with great success. The opening opera, as announced, was 'Lucrezia Borgia,' and the house was very full. On the following evenings, 'Puritani,' 'Ione,' 'Faust,' and 'Trovatore,' have been given to crowded houses, especially on the 18th inst., when Miss Kellogg gave her rendition of Margueretta in 'Faust.' 'L'Africaine' is in preparation for next week. After the Italian Opera, which closes on the 25th, Richings' English Opera Troupe occupy the theatre for a couple of weeks....At the Museum, 'Jeannette' has been played to full houses during the week. On the 23d, Mr. Blatchford takes a benefit, and it looks now as if standing room would be at a premium. The programme offered includes 'Rent Day' and the 'Silver Spoon,' with Warren as J. Scattering Satkins, in which he is superb. On the 23d, 'Romeo and Juliet' will be given, with Miss Kate Denin as Romeo, in which part she succeeded so well a short time since, on the occasion of Miss Annie Clark's benefit......The Continental has been giving 'Still Waters Run Deep' and a farce the first part of the week, and 'Milky White' and 'Naval Engagements' the rest, to a succession of good houses. Mr. Barton Hill commences an engagement here on the 22d, opening in 'Brother Sam.'......At the Howard Athenaeum, Mr. C. Dillon has been playing Shakesperean pieces to rather slim audiences. Next (this) week, the charming Lotta, as the posters have it, commences an engagement here.

THE NEWARK THEATRE has changed hands, and will be closed from Feb. 1st to the 22d, for renovation, after which it will be opened under the management of F. P. Mead. A number of actors and actresses are wanted for the new company, and those wishing engagements should address the business manager, A. D. Fitch, as per advertisement in another column.

Negro Minstrelsy.

"JACK AND THE BEAN STALK" has been brought out at Hooley's Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn, in a style that would do credit to any theatre in the country. New scenery has been painted, all the properties are new and exceedingly well done, the mechanical effects very good, the transformations well arranged and worked with great precision. The costumes are all very good and in excellent taste. The pantomime has been gotten up under the supervision of Tony Denier, and reflects great credit upon his tact and good judgment. As the clown, Tony was very funny, and created considerable laughter. Griffin's make-up for the Giant was excellent. J. W. Sanford makes a good Harlequin, and G. W. Charles was all there as Columbine. F. Gerard was also good as Pantaloon. In fact, all the company appeared to advantage, and acted their several parts very well. This is the fourth week of its run, and it deserves it from the manner in which it has been gotten up.

TOMMY PLUNKETT, song and dance man, can be engaged by addressing as per advertisement in this issue.

CLIFFORD, the clog dancer, again calls attention to his work on the art de Terpsichore in our advertising columns.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS play in Detroit on the 26th and 27th.

GREEN'S MOCKING BIRD MINSTRELS perform in Detroit on the 22d and 23d, at Young Men's Hall.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS gave one concert at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, on the 17th. The attendance, it is said, was the largest ever seen gathered in that city to witness a minstrel concert.

CORRECTION.—The report in our last from a Cincinnati correspondent, to the effect that S. S. Purdy had married Susan M. Wade, is false. Mr. Purdy wishes this statement made, as he does not wish it to be understood that he would take a wade, as he prefers a good swim.

A NEW MINSTREL COMPANY has been organized in Eastport, Me., called the Frontier Minstrels. The party consists of Geo. Patterson, middle man: Harry Harrington, bones; Sam'l Patterson, tambo; Henry Harrington, Frank Murphy, Chas. Gilligan, Wm. Patterson, W. Braddish, Geo. Clark, Master Toney (clog) and Chas. Scott balancing feats. They opened at Trescott Hall, Eastport, on the 11th inst, to a good house, and continued to draw excellent houses up to the 15th., when they closed to fill engagements at Calais, Pembroke, and other towns in the State.

FRANK BROWER, of Brower Castle, Philadelphia, is to have a complimentary in that city some time next week, we are told. Francis has not been in the enjoyment of his usual robustuous health of late, and his manly form, in consequence, has been lost to sight. Some friends, sympathising with the protracted lay of the first minstrel, have suggested the propriety of offering Francis a ben., to take place at the Chestnut Street Theatre, to soothe his anguish and ease his feverish brow. Should the proposed testimonial be properly worked up, the old Castlean's heart will be rejuvenated, and his retainers will be made happy.

CARNCROSS AND DIXEY'S MINSTRELS continue to meet with public favor in Philadelphia. They give a tolerably good show.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS were advertised for "one night only" at Strawn's Hall, Jacksonville, Ind., on the 16th inst.

THE ATTENTION of minstrel managers is hereby called to the advertisement of Billy Brown and Master Carroll, Wilmington, Del., the former a banjoist and Ethiopian comedian, and the latter song and dance.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS are reported as having done a splendid business since they started from this city on a traveling tour. At Providence the hall was very crowded two evenings last week to hear them. This week they are at Albany, Troy, Utica and Syracuse. Purdy and Budworth have proved themselves trump cards wherever the troupe have appeared.

GREEN'S MOCKING BIRD MINSTRELS performed to good business in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 18th inst., and were advertised to be in Detroit on the 22d and 23d.

THE BURGESS, PRENDERGAST, HUGHES AND DONNIKER MINSTRELS have been doing, it is said, a good business, along the New York Central Road. On the 19th they opened in Ogdensburgh, N. Y., and were to remain there the 20th and 22d; and were to go thence into the Canadas, and perform at Prescott on the 23d; Ottawa, 24th, for four days; Montreal, 29th, for one week; Quebec one week, and then to Portland, Maine.

MINSTREL MANAGERS wishing to secure the services of a ballad and chorus singer, should make a note of J. Brandisi's advertisement in another column.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Messrs. J. E. Green and Charles Hillsburgh, have mutually agreed to do business on their own hook. Vide proclamation in advertising columns.

JOE GINGER'S NIGHTINGALE MINSTRELS were billed to appear at the Tabernacle, Indianapolis, on the 20th, 22nd, and 23rd, instant.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS showed in Monmouth, Ill., on the 16th, to a good house.

HARRY TALBOT, end man, and one of the best Mississippi fling dancers in the business, advertises in this issue for a situation. See advertisement.

Music Halls.

THE SUNNYSIDE CONCERT HALL, Nashville, is now under the management of J. W. Kingscott, Mr. Shriver having sold out his interest and gone to New Orleans. The company engaged at present consists of J. L. Davis, Lizzie Louise, Joe Davidson, Master Charles, Emma Gertrude, Minnie Sherman and Vic Howard. M'lle Carolista and Tom Russell were announced to appear this week.

"THE FENIAN'S OATH," the new drama by Cavanagh, still draws immense throngs at the Canterbury, Washington, says our correspondent "Americus," who also adds:—"Mulligan is huge as Cuffy Catnip, one of the best, if not the best negro characters ever introduced into any drama, and I doubt if any

negro performer could portray it more laughably than John Mulligan. The feminine force here has been increased by the addition of two beautiful ballad singers, the Musses Fowler, sisters of Millie and Clara. The clog dancing of Delehanty and Ward is *encored* every night. Not a few of the Audiences of this establishment are attracted by the display of beauty in Ssollosy's excellent ballet troupe. Johnny Redden, negro comedian, had a rousing benefit on the 17th, and Miss Fanny May, a no less flattering testimonial on the 1?th. The 'Female Clerks of Washington' is announced as in active rehearsal."

THAT SIXTY DOLLAR HALL in Springfield has much to answer for, for another victim sends up a wail in our advertising columns.

DENNY GALLAGHER and Jimmy Williams are at Long's Varieties, in Philadelphia.

KATE CLARK is jigging it at Harry Enoch's establishment in Philadelphia.

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES, Pittsburgh, is reported as doing a good business, under the stage management of Geo. R. Edeson. M'lle Forrestelle was one of the principal attractions last week, and in her representations of the Roman and Grecian Statuary was quite successful. Maude Stanley is also a great favorite in her popular ballads. On the 25th inst., Fred Aims is to receive a complimentary benefit.

AT THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, they have been attracting good houses. This week they give the pantomime of "Don Juan," for some time in preparation. Guiseppe Cardella and Guiletta Bonner, from Mrs. Wood's, New York, make their first appearance.

AT THE VARIETIES, Chicago, biz is said to be good. Two new attractions have been added at this house, in Tim Hays and wife. Mr. James Edwards and Mr. Eagan and wife have gone to Pittsburgh, to fulfil an engagement of four weeks.

THE RICHMOND, VA., OPERA HOUSE, under the management of Edward S. Hanly, with Charley Kane as acting manager, is said to be doing a thriving business. Maguire has left and joined the Portsmouth Theatre. Tom Russell is a big card, and is nightly received with rounds of applause.

Circuses.

W. F. WALLAT will commence his engagement with Manager Fox, at the American, Philadelphia, on the 29th inst .....The Bedouin Arabs made a big hit there last week, and will continue their wonderful feats until the 27th......The "Field of the Cloth of Gold," now running at this establishment, is produced in capital style, and is well received by large audiences. Mr. Fox is conducting this place with much ability.

F. M. KELSH, agent for Stone, Rosston & Co's Circus, was in Memphis on the 8th, making arrangements for the appearance of the company there, about February 1st.

GARDNER AND HEMMINGS' CIRCUS opens at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 22d inst., for a brief season, with the following performers: Miss Eliza Gardner, Madame Showles (sister of Dan Rice), Mad Camille, M'lle. Marie, M'lle. Fontaine, Geo. Batchelor, the Lazelle Brothers, Frank Carpenter, Joseph Sandford, George King, James Ward, Dan Gardner, Jacob Showles, Charles Monroe and Frank Carpenter.

JAMES NIXON left Memphis, January 11th, for Little Rock, Ark., to bring back S. B. Howes' Circus Company, as he has formed a co-partnership with Dan Castello, having bought out the interest of S. B. Howes', and will open in Memphis this week. The show will go under the name of "Dan Castello's Great Circus."

Miscellaneous.

A NEW GYMNASTIC FEAT.—An exchange says:—"A most singular addition has just been made to the list of entertainments at the Crystal Palace, London. Signor Ethario lately astonished the visitors of the building by a gymnastic or acrobatic feat, which he is said to have performed some time since with great success at Florence before King Victor Emanuel, which must excite the surprise of every person by whom it may be witnessed. Some preparation was required for the exhibition. A strong pole some forty or fifty feet high was erected in the front portion of the Handle orchestra, and round this was run the spiral column connected with the ground beneath by a long spur having an incline of about thirty degrees. The spur and the winding line in which it terminated, consisted simply of a stout boarding, perfectly flat, not more than twelve inches broad, and fastened in its upper portion to the central mast or pole by slight iron girders. At one side of the platform was lying a round light colored globe, about two and a half feet or three feet in diameter. Signor Ethardo made his appearance at the appointed hour in the spangled costume of the sprite in a pantomime, and stepping on this ball, walked or danced upon it the whole of the way up the column, and descended again the entire space in the same extraordinary fashion. It was a most strange, and bewildering exploit. It is true that he was able on two or three occasions to obtain a momentary rest by leaning on the girders which bind together the slender erection, but he never employed this resource for the purpose of propulsion. In his descent he had to depend for a motive power solely on the strength and agility of his feet, which were, of course, at the same time most busily employed in maintaining his shifting balance. In the descent the ball was of necessity only too apt to rush downwards, and it was only by the most wonderful skill and care that its movement was checked and its direction was guided along the narrow and winding line to which its course was restricted. The singularity of the scene was here increased by the circumstance that the performer had to make his way backwards the whole weight of his body being thrown as far as possible in the direction opposed to that which his unsteady support was tending. We believe that many people have already run about, and even passed along, slight elevations under the same difficult conditions; but Signor Ethardo is, as far as we are aware, the first man who ever attempted to wind his way upon so perilous a locomotive up and down a narrow and dizzy eminence. His feat was certainly a most remarkable one, and seems to entitle him, in his own line, to almost as exceptional a place as that of Blondin himself in the acrobatic world."

CHARLEY SHAY, manager of Shay's Quincuplexal Troupe, says he is not to be married, as has been alleged, and publishes a card of denial in our advertising columns.

JOHN W. WHISTON, the humorist, now associated with Hubbard's Tableaux of America, and Mrs. Christina Hubbard, vocalist and pianist, has been performing for the past two weeks in La Porte and Fort Wayne, Ind., Lima, Marsfield, Wooster and Masillon, Ohio. As there are but few exhibitions now traveling in that section, they have had the field to themselves, and their treasury bears ample proof of the fact. Mr. Anthony B Palmer was making arrangements last week for their appearance in Pittsburgh, Penn.

THE CONTINENTALS—Carlo Mori, Baxter and Parkhurst party—were at Phoenix Hall, Bloomington, Ill., on the 9th and 10th inst.

LUCY WATSON, of Seth B. Howes' Circus Company, was married lately to Thomas Hodge.

THE PEAK FAMILY.—J. C. Godhue party—were at Burlington, Iowa, on the 19th inst.

THE PEAK FAMILY appeared at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, on the 17th, and remained there until the 20th. This week they are at the Assembly Rooms, Philadelphia.

FRANK UFFNER has fixed upon a building in Main street, Memphis, which he will shortly transform into a Museum. Uffner has dispatched an agent to New York for the purpose of purchasing wax figures and other curiosities.

MASTER COKER gave his third entertainment at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore, on the 16th inst., which proved to be the grandest ever introduced in the Monumental City. Our correspondent says:—"Every seat in this commodious hall was taken, and there were at least 500 persons standing. The unprecedented success and enthusiastic appreciation with which these concerts have been favored, induced Mr. Davies, the manager, to give two more, which were to be a matinee on the 20th, and a grand farewell on the 25th inst.

NATIONAL HALL, Tiffin, O., having a seating capacity of 1,200, and being conveniently fitted up with scenery, footlights, etc., and having a piano, can be rented by addressing Messrs. Souder & Carpenter, as per their advertisement in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

BROWN'S HALL, Rockford, Ill., recently opened to the public, has the repute of being the largest and most centrally located in that city, and has a seating capacity of one thousand. For other particulars regarding it see advertisement in this week's CLIPPER.

THE PEAK FAMILY of Swiss Bell Ringers, we are told, will ring in at the Assembly Building Philadelphia, on the 23d inst. J. F. Spalding, violinist; A. J. Whitcomb, harpist; and Miss Minnie Chase, pianist; are attached to the troupe.

"THE SPHYNX" is the latest wonder introduced to the marvelous people of Philadelphia by Heller. It is a head, apparently a dead head, and yet seemingly full of life; it takes, and helps to fill Concert Hall. Heller's entertainments will probably close on the 27th inst.

THE UNION HARMONIC SOCIETY, of Morrisania, N. Y., gave their first concert on the 17th inst., and it was a complete success every way, the hall being full up to the doors, and the performances excellent. The "stars of the evening" were Mesdames Julia Morris, Golder, Henry, Hewins and Burdett, the Misses H. De Wilde and C. Butters, and Messrs. Eugene Smith and Pettit. "Sing, smile, slumber," by Mrs. Morris, was the gem of the programme; and the trio at the commencement of Mendelssohn's "Lift Thine Eyes," was the very essence of melody. The chorus pieces were well sung, and reflected great credit on the members of the society and its competent conductor, Mr. Geo. F. Bristow. With the aid of two or three stringed instruments, which are much needed, such a concert would hardly be called second class in New York city.

THE PROGRAMME ENDORSED.—The *Programme* is the title of a small paper published in Philadelphia by Henry R. Hellier, and used by all the managers of that city as the play bill of the evening. The managers of the different places have agreed to use it for the present year, being satisfied with Mr. Hellier's management and the punctual manner with which he has delivered it.

A LADY PIANIST and vocalist is wanted for Hancker's tour of Europe. See advertisement.

WERT'S MILTONIAN TABLEAUX is drawing crowded houses nightly in Washington.

ALBERT RUSSELL ventriloquist, and prestidigitateur, performs at Lyceum Hall, Jersey City, for six nights, commencing on the 29th, and Brooklyn for two weeks, commencing on Feb. 19th.

CARTES DE VISITE, representing scenes behind the footlights, some of which are very clever, are advertised in this issue as for sale, by addressing Box 1129.

SAUL SER TREW will write songs for you, for *quid pro quo*.

MAITLAND, the prestidigitateur, formerly known as McAllister, the younger, is prestidigitating the greenbacks into his exchequer, in the various towns on the Missouri river. He shows at St. Louis on February 5th.

HASTY AND TWOMBLY'S POLYORAMA exhibits at Washington, on Jan. 22d and 23d, and Cambridge, Ohio, on the 24th and 25th.

MISS L. A. SHEPARD, a young lady of Chicago, gave a dramatic reading at Smith and Nixon's Hall, in that city, on the 19th inst. She is a pupil of professor McCoy, the elocutionist, and is said by those who have attended several private readings of the lady's to possess talent of a very superior order, and with her finely modulated and flexible voice, in addition to a very fine presence—for she is more than ordinarily gifted with beauty of face and person—she will, if a proper course is pursued, make, it is thought, quite an impression as a reader.

PROF. HUTCHINGS, the lightning calculator, gave an entertainment in Indianapolis on the 18th inst., at the Tabernacle, under the auspices of Bryant, Stratton & Co's. College of that city. The entertainment is said to have been very entertaining, and was largely attended.

SINGISTS who wish new songs to sing, should soap H. J. D. to poetise for them. He advertises in this week's CLIPPER.

J. D. NEWCOMB, well known as an agent, advertises in this issue to pilot a good show. See his advertisement for references.

LARRY BOGART'S Chinese troupe is now on its second annual tour. He has with him sixteen performers, S. W. Barnhart as acting and stage manager, J. King as leader of orchestra, T. Craig as leader of brass band, and John Dickson as business agent. See advertisement of this troupe in another column.

THE SIAMESE TWINS were in Springfield, Mass., last week.

HELLER opens in Brooklyn on the 30th inst., for a few nights.

TWO LADY VOCALISTS who can play the piano and are accomplished, and who are able to sing Scottish songs in dialect, are wanted by Mr. Corrie for his "Tour in Scotland." For address, see advertisement in another column.

Amateur.

THE GARRISON AMATEURS gave the fourth performance of their series under the management of Vining Bowers, at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on the 16th inst., and the bill consisted of "A Wonderful Woman" and "A Fish out of Water."

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

THE NUMBER OF THEATRES in which Italian performances are given, is as follows: In Italy, 95, of which 28 are in Lombardy, 20 in Sardinia, Sicily 9 (Naples included), Papal States 16, Tuscany 10, Lucca 1, Parma 2, Modena 2, Corsica 1. In Spain and Portugal 6; in Madrid alone there are three theatres. Greece 6, Turkey 3, London 1, France 1, Denmark 1, Holland 1. An Italian season is given in Vienna, and in Algeria and Rio de Janeiro there is also an Italian performance.

ASSASSINATION OF AN ACTOR.—Some short time since, a company of actors arrived from Tambof at Balachef, in Russia, where they gave some representations. At the close of one of the performances, M. Koulebiakine was invited to supper by one of the spectators. Whilst taking their seats in a restaurant, they were accosted by a certain M. Dokoukine, a landed proprietor of the neighborhood, known for his quarrelsome character. He reproached the actor with having played his part ill. "Will you replace me," said the latter, "and then I shall see what you can make of it." Although this reply was perfectly inoffensive, M. Dokoukine gave the other a slap in the face, and in return was vigorously attacked by the actor, and received a good beating. The bystanders separated the combatants; champagne was brought, and peace appeared to be made, but M. Dokoukine was bent on vengeance. He returned to his own house, loaded a fowling-piece with ball, and, proceeding to the hotel inhabited by M. Koulebiakine, knocked at the door of his apartment. The actor opened to inquire what was wanted, and was immediately fired at point-blank by the other. "Why have you killed me?" gasped the dying man. "Because you deserved to die like a dog!" was the reply. The assassin then entered the coffee-room of the hotel, extended himself on a sofa, and went to sleep as if nothing particular had happened. In the meantime, however, messengers were sent to the police, to a surgeon, and to a priest. M. Koulebiakine confessed himself, took the sacrament, and died a few moments after. M. Dokoukine was awakened and taken off to prison, where he still is, awaiting his trial.

MISS ERAMBERT, an actress connected with the Theatre des Arts, in Dijon, France, was fined by the Correctional Tribune, and had to pay two francs and costs for insulting her audience one night. She had been singing an air in the "Barber of Seville," and at its finish, a hiss was heard, whereupon she addressed the offender with "Imbecile! Bete!" and for this was fined. On her appearance on the stage in the evening she was received with such a continued uproar that the curtain had to be let down, and she came forward with the director and apologized to the public, after which the performance was allowed to proceed.

AMUSEMENTS.

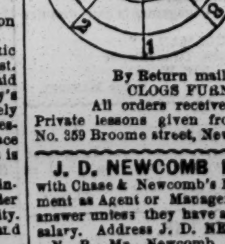
WINTER GARDEN,
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
Lessee and Manager...... ...... Mr. W. STUART
Stage Manager...... ...... Mr. J. G. HANLEY
Mr. STUART has to announce for every evening this week save
WEDNESDAY.
BOOTH'S HAMLET.
BOOTH'S HAMLET.
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 24TH.
second of the series of
GRAND BOOTH MATINEES,
on which occasion Mr. Booth will appear, for the first time in three years, as
RUY BLAS.
Doors open at 12¼; commence at 1 o'clock.
WEDNESDAY EVENING,
second time in several years, Sheridan's beautiful play of
PIZARRO.
Mr. J. H Taylor............as............Rolla
Seats may be secured six days in advance.
CHANGE IN TIME—Doors open at 6¾; overture at 7:20 o'clk

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Manageress....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager............J. H. SELWYN.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald
THE GENUINE SUCCESS
which has attended the production of this beautiful Romantic Play, written expressly for the favorite and eminent artist,
Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT,
Entitled
ST. MARC; Or, THE SOLDIER OF FORTUNE,
warrants it being announced for repetition every evening till further notice. All the Tableaux encored, and the play nightly received with unbounded enthusiasm. The piece presented with a powerful cast, including Mr. J. B. Studley, Kate Newton, etc.
Mr. E. L. DAVENPORT will shortly appear as
SIR GILES OVERREACH,
previous to the production of other novelties.
Doors open at 7¼; curtain will rise at a ¼ to 8 precisely.
Seats secured three days in advance.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Stage Manager............N. B. CLARKE.
Treasurer............JAMES G CLUTE.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald
First night of an entirely new and original drama of powerful interest, and produced in the excellent manner that characterizes this theatre, entitled
CAPTAIN MACHEATH;
OR
THE HEROES OF HOUNSLOW HEATH.
NEW AND SPLENDID SCENERY, GORGEOUS DRESSES,
GRAND MECHANICAL EFFECTS, BRILLIANT TABLEAUX.
ALL THE COMPANY IN THE CAST.
In addition to which, the romantic drama of
GILDEROY,
and the farce of
BRIAN O'LINN.

NEW YORK CIRCUS. HIPPOTHEATRON,
FOURTEENTH STREET,
Between Third and Fourth avenues, opposite Academy of Music
L. B. LENT............Manager.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
MAGNIFICENT ORIENTAL SPECTACLE,
entitled THE HALT IN THE DESERT;
Or, MIDNIGHT SCENES UPON THE OASIS.
Introducing, for the first time, a number of the descendants of Hagar—the ARABS. In order to give additional tone and effect to this production, TEN ARABIAN HORSES, of unequalled beauty and exquisite build, have been secured. These animals are so thoroughly trained that they
LIE DOWN, SIT UP AND RISE,
at the command of their masters.
MR. JAMES ROBINSON,
THE TINY, PRETTY CHILD, CLARENCE,
MR. LEVI J NORTH,
MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE,
EVERY NIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK, and at the
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEES AT 2½.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Great Bargains offered to
MAGICIANS, MANAGERS AND SHOWMEN.
A rare opportunity is afforded to any one wishing to give SELECT ENTERTAINMENTS MAGIQUE, to purchase a full and complete set of MAGICAL APPARATUS, new and in working order, consisting in part of handsome Disappearing, Ornamented Antique Gilt Cabinet, Bellows and Automaton Tables, fully arranged with springs, traps, etc.; Electrical and Mechanical Drum, Glass Casket, Gun, Chair, Glass Bell, Targets, etc.; Grove Battery (8 cups), Gold and Silver, and a large lot of covered wire, etc.; large Portfolio, containing hats, bonnets, bird cage, bureau, trunk, bandbox, etc.; Watch, Dice and Draw Boxes, Fish Globes fine Japanned and Brass Cones, Globes, Urns, Cannisters and Stands; large Automaton figure, Mechanical Pistol and Gun; fine Glass Vases, Dishes and Decanters, Egg Boxes, Bird Cage, Waiters, Spring Bags, Trick Cards, Brass Rings, Nest of Boxes, Velvet Curtains, Covers, and other apparatus and appliances, together with apparatus for several new tricks.
To any one wishing a rare bargain, an opportunity is now offered, as the above will be sold on satisfactory terms.
Any one purchasing the above can also receive full instructions in working the apparatus and performance of upwards of thirty mechanical, electrical and philosophical tricks. Address
42-4t* Box 1386, Post Office, Pittsburgh, Pa.



THE ART OF
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Beautiful Exercise for Ladies as well as Gents.
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J. D. NEWCOMB having closed his connection with Chase & Newcomb's Museum of Art, is open for an engagement as Agent or Manager for a first class Show. No one need answer unless they have a first class Show and can pay a good salary. Address J. D. NEWCOMB, 119 Court street, Boston.
N. B—Mr. Newcomb refers with pleasure to Charles H. Duprez, Sam Sharpley, Col. Wm. Ellinger, Clarry & Reilley, or Col. T. Allston Brown, New York; Calhoun Printing Co., Hartford; F. A. Searl, or Farrell & Co., Boston. 42-2t*

TO THE PROFESSION.--The Author of SUSIE KNIGHT, etc., is prepared to write a limited number of Songs for the profession. Address
42-1t H. J. D., Clipper Office, New York City.

HARRY TALBOT,
END-MAN AND GENERAL PERFORMER,
Is desirous of a situation for the above "biz." with a good Minstrel Company. Address care of Clipper Office. 42-1t

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager............WM. WHEATLEY.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
MONDAY, JAN. 22, 1866,
Second week of the engagement of the great American tragedienne, MISS BATEMAN,
who will appear in the celebrated role of
LEAH, THE JEWISH MAIDEN,
in which Miss BATEMAN will sustain her original character of LEAH, and the following powerful cast, embracing the names of Mr. J. C. Cowper, J. G. Burnett, C. H. Morton, D. E. Ralton, Geo. Becks, E. B. Holmes, W. H. Danvers, Barry, Neil, Rendle, &c.; Mrs. A. Perry, Farren, A. Chapman, Everett, Burke, Lulu, &c.
The play produced with new and beautiful scenery, original music, new and characteristic costumes and appointments.
Admission, 75 cents; Reserved Seats $1; Orchestra Chairs, $1.50; Seats in Dress Circle, $1 50; Family Circle, (entrance on Crosby street,) 50 cents.
Doors open at 7¼; begins at a quarter to 8.
Seats secured six days in advance.

WOOD'S THEATRE.
Broadway, opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Manager............GEORGE WOOD
EVERY EVENING AND WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
COMMENCING AT 1½ O'CLOCK,
MR. F. S. CHANFRAU
in two characters, as JERRY CLIP, with his
WONDERFUL IMITATIONS,
in the WIDOW'S VICTIM, and
PAUL, in the BALLOON WEDDING.
THE HANLON BROTHERS
in their marvellous GYMNASTIC and ACROBATIC FEATS, and
THE MAGIC FOUNTAIN
of DANCING WATERS and SHOWER OF GOLD, by
Prof. SYLVESTER,
the whole forming a combination of attractions never equalled.
ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.
Doors open at 7; performance commences at ¼ before 8 o'clock.
Box office open from 8 to 6, when seats may be secured six days in advance.

BROADWAY THEATRE.
Corner of Broadway and Broome street.
GEORGE WOOD............Manager.
C. W. TAYLEURE............Acting Manager.
EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
"The First of Living Comedians,"
IN HIS
WONDERFUL PERSONATION OF
"UNCLE SHINGLE."
THE GREATEST HIT OF CHARACTER-ACTING KNOWN TO THE STAGE.
MONDAY, Jan. 22: EVERY NIGHT at 7¾.
Third week of the new comedy, in three acts,
SOLON SHINGLE.
SOLON SHINGLE............Mr. JOHN E. OWENS
A MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
Commencing at 1¾, and closing at 3½.
MR. JOHN E. OWENS as SOLON SHINGLE.
Seats secured six days in advance.

$50 REWARD.---The above reward will be paid for the arrest of Charles Smith, alias Charles Van Tell, who absconded from here on the 8th inst., with two gold watches, a very fine suit of clothes, and a number of other valuable articles. He is a man of about 5 feet 5 or 6 inches in height 28 or 30 years of age, dark complexion, wore a moustache when he left, and had a crooked nose and a very high forehead; he was employed to take tickets at the Palace Varieties up to the time of his sudden disappearance from this city. The clothing was marked by the owner with the name of James M. Keating, which consisted of a brown frock coat, satin front, a black velvet vest, a pair of black fine doeskin pants, and a number of other articles, such as underwear, handkerchiefs, &c.; also a cartridge pistol. The watches were as follows: one open face watch, very fine, double time-piece; the other a double case and very fine patent lever. The above reward will be given for the arrest of the thief and recovery of the goods. JAMES L. RUFFIN,
42 1t* Chief of Police, Cincinnati, O.

Maitland
THE REOWNED ARCH ILLUSIONIST AND
WONDER-WORKER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY;
Cousin to the Rt. Hon. THE EARL OF LAUDERDALE, the Scottish Peer, is now playing in the principal cities on the Missouri River, and opens in St. Louis on the 5th of February. Mr. Maitland was formerly known as McAllister, the younger, but on account of so many "mushrooms" pirating the name of his late deceased uncle, he will hereafter be known under his own family name.
42-2t W. K. SCOTT, Manager.

EMILIE MELVILLE,
THE PET OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.
Having completed a three week's engagement at Young Mens' Hall, Detroit, Jan. 20th, will open at the Pittsburgh Opera House, Jan. 29th, in her original play of FANCHON.
Managers will address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents and Costumers,
42-1tc 25 West Houston street, New York.

CONNER & CO.'S
DRAMATIC, PURCHASING AND COSTUME AGENCY,
25 West Houston st., N. Y.
Artists in all lines of business can be
FURNISHED FOR MANAGERS
AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.
Anything in the purchasing way can be forwarded to any part of the United States, from the amount of $5 to $500.
44-1tc JAS. CONNER & CO, Agents.

M'LLE MARIE ZOE,
THE CUBAN SYLPH.
This celebrated actress opened at the Newark Theatre, Monday evening, Jan. 22d, for six or twelve nights, in her unrivalled character of the FRENCH SPY, to the best house of the season.
Managers may address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic and Purchasing Agents,
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SAUL SERTWEW the Popular SONG WRITER,
42-4t* 127 AMITY STREET.

LARRY BOGART & CO'S
GREAT CONSOLIDATION SHOW, CHINESE TROUPE AND BRASS BAND, composed of 16 talented artists, now on their Second Annual Tour. LARRY BOGART, Manager.
GEO. W. BARNHART, Acting and Stage Manager.
Leader of Orchestra, JULIUS KING.
Leader of Brass Band, THOMAS CRAIG.
JOHN DICKSON, Business Agent.
42-1t* J. L. MERCHANT, Advertising Agent.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
removed from the face, forehead or any part of the body in *five minutes, without injury to the skin* by the *ORIENTAL RUSMA*. Warranted
Mailed for $1.25. Address *G. Blackie & Co.,* 713 Broadway, New York.
42-1t*

ANOTHER VICTIM
SENDS UP A WAIL OF AGONY.
Showmen, beware of the
SIXTY DOLLAR HALL, SPRINGFIELD.
It is a perfect Dead Beat.
Also avoid ALLYN'S HALL, HARTFORD, and CITY HALL, PROVIDENCE.
42-1t* AN OLD SHOWMAN.

WANTED.- A Lady Pianist and Vocalist, for Hancker's Tour of Europe. A good salary and a steady situation to a suitable person. Address JAMES CONNER,
42 1t Dramatic Agent, 25 West Houston st., N. Y.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY - Several Ladies and Gentlemen with good voices, for the HOLMAN OPERA TROUPE, now in its sixth consecutive season. To amateurs, instruction given and all expenses paid. To professionals, liberal salaries. Address, for two weeks,
42-2t GEO. HOLMAN, Syracuse, N. Y.

CHARLES DILLON.
All business communications should be addressed to
SAMUEL COLVILLE, Wood's Theatre, or
42-tf 209½ East Ninth street, New York.

ALBERT RUSSELL.
PRESTIDIGITATEUR AND VENTRILOQUIST.
Lyceum Hall, Jersey City, for six nights, commencing Jan. 29th; Athenaeum, Brooklyn, for 12 nights, commencing Feb. 19. [42-1t*

CORRIE'S
ILLUSTRATED TOUR OF SCOTLAND.
Wanted for the above panorama
TWO FIRST CLASS LADY VOCALISTS!
(One capable of playing the piano.) Must be attractive and proficient, and well up in Scottish solos and duetts.
To such good salaries will be paid, and a three or six months' engagement guaranteed.
Address, up to 27th inst.,
MASONIC HALL, LOUISVILLE, KY.
After that, to
FRED. HUNT & CO.,
42-2t* Box 2008, Cincinnati, O.

M. VERRECKE,
Undoubtedly the most
EXPERT GYMNAST IN THIS COUNTRY,
And the only rival of Leotard, having just arrived in this city after a brilliant engagement in Mexico and Havana, would accept of a brief engagement prior to his sailing for Europe. Address him at this office.
42-1t

NEW YORK THEATRE.--Proprietor and Manager, J. F. SHERRY. WANTED—A First Old Man. Address, until January 30, at Elmira, or at Binghampton until February 14.
41-2t* J. F. SHERRY.

AMUSEMENTS.

BARNUM'S NEW AMERICAN MUSEUM,
BROADWAY, BETWEEN SPRING AND PRINCE STREETS.
This Establishment does not Advertise in the New York Herald.
CIRCUS AND DRAMA TWICE EACH DAY.
AFTERNOON AT 3. EVENING AT 7½.
CIRCUS TROUPE and THOROUGHBRED HORSES.
TRICK PONY. EQUESTRIAN STARS.
PERFORMING THREE HORNED BULL.
NEW AND DASHING ACTS OF HORSEMANSHIP.
Previous to Circus, the Domestic Drama of
JESSIE GRAY;
Or,
THE CONVICT'S VENGEANCE.
W. B. HARRISON, Extemporaneous Singer.
GREAT LIVING CURIOSITIES.
THREE IMMENSE GIANTS. THREE DWARFS.
TWO CIRCASSIAN GIRLS. LIVING SKELETON.
MAMMOTH FAT WOMAN. GLASS BLOWERS.
ALBINO BOY.
Cosmoramas, Learned Seal, Happy Family, Grand Aquaria, and 100,000 Curiosities.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

RETURNING EAST,
After the
MOST SUCCESSFUL TOUR ON RECORD,
Through the principal cities of the West, playing to the largest business in
CINCINNATI, BUFFALO ROCHESTER and UTICA,
ever known in the history of Minstrelsy.
The Great Confederation of distinguished Ethiopian Artists,
BURGESS, PRENDERGAST, HUGHES & LA RUE'S
MINSTRELS.
THE MOST PERFECT ORGANIZATION IN EXISTENCE.
NO STALE JOKES, BUT EVERYTHING ENTIRELEY NEW.
TWENTY BRILLIANT STARS,
under the personal supervision of the greatest of all living Ethiopian Comedians, COOL BURGESS.
Among the long array of eminent Ethiopian talent to be found in this extraordinary organization, are:

COOL BURGESS,	DICK THOMPSON,
ARCHIE HUGHES,	CHARLEY REYNOLDS,
T. B PRENDERGAST,	GEORGE REYNOLDS,
DICK SANDS,	A. WALLACE,
PAUL BERGER,	J. P. BURRELL,
J. E. HARTEL,	J TIMPSON,
A. C. STONE,	DION MARBELLEE,
HARRY FRENCH,	E. GREEN,
FRANK BOWLES,	WM FOOTE, Jr.
P. MARKS,	D. C. LA RUE.

D. C. LA RUE, Manager.
T. B. PRENDERGAST, Vocal Director.
E. J. HARTEL, Orchestral Director.
WM. FOOTE, Jr, Agent. 42-1t*

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
585 BROADWAY. COMMENCING AT ¾ TO 8.
VENI-VIDI-I BEAT.
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
First appearance of the favorite Vocalist, C. TEMPLETON.
LA AFRICAINE, by the German Opera Troupe, WAMBOLD, RICE and BERNARD. Double Clog Dance. Fat and Greasy, by BILLY BIRCH. The Nerves. Flying Trapeze, CHARLEY BACKUS. Living Pictures. Kehoe's Developing System, by the Serious Family. Wambold's new song, Blue Eyed Jennie. Susan's Sunday Out, COOPER & FIELDS. 41-1t*

BROWN'S HALL,
ROCKVILLE, ILL.,
On the Galena and Chicago Railroad, 90 miles from Chicago, 28 from Freeport, 32 from Beloit; is a new hall, the largest and most central in the city, on second floor, over post office; height, 20 feet; capacity, 1,000. Good stage, dressing rooms, ticket office, gas, foot lights, etc. Population 9,000. Address
BROWN'S HALL,
42-2t* Box 364, Rockford, Ill.

CHARLEY SHAY'S CARD.
CONTRADICTORY.
FRIEND QUEEN: I notice in the Clipper of the 13th inst. a matter which concerns me personally, and I wish to make a slight correction. Some miserable, contemptible, despicable creature, bearing the form of man or woman, has written you and caused to be inserted in your columns a notice, the following being a copy, verbatim et literatim: "ON THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.—Charley Shay, manager of the Quincuplexal Troupe, and Adelaide Johnson, formerly Mrs. Dick Watkins, will shortly be united in the bonds of connubial bliss." The above is simply a lie of the blackest kind, started by some party or parties for the purpose of injuring me in the opinion of the public. Explanatory of this notice I would say, as I live in a civilized country, and not being a Mormon, and there being a certain law made and provided prohibitory of bigamy, it would be impossible for me, under existing circumstances, to form an alliance of the nature above mentioned. Miss Johnson is a lady danseuse in my employ, has been traveling with my company for some months, and receives her salary weekly, as do all my employees; and nothing could be more remote from my mind than the subject above mentioned. As regards the notice of Mr. John R. Shay, evidently written and sent you by the same party, I would say by way of refutation, that he has not been unwell at all, as alleged in the notice, and has not been absent from the company for a single day since leaving New York. Hoping the above explanation will prove fully satisfactory to my friends and the public generally, I remain yours truly, CHARLEY SHAY,
42-2t* Manager Quincuplexal Troupe.

TO MINSTREL MANAGERS--A young man wishes a situation with a Minstrel party as a Ballad Singer, etc. Can sing alto and tenor, or lead chorus. Compass of voice from G to C. Address J. BRANDISI,
42-1t Sodusypoint, Wayne Co., N. Y.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
The copartnership heretofore existing between J. E. GREEN and CHAS. HILLSBURGH has been dissolved by mutual consent of both parties. Mr. CHARLES HILLSBURGH having withdrawn from the concern, all debts will be settled by Mr. J. E. GREEN.
J. E. GREEN.
CHARLES HILLSBURGH.
January 8th, 1866. 41-2t

NATIONAL HALL,
TIFFIN, OHIO,
Will seat twelve hundred persons. Stage fitted up with full sett of Scenery, Foot Lights, etc.
SOUDER & CARPENTER,
42-6m Proprietors.

BILLY BROWN, the favorite Banjoist and Ethiopian Comedian; Master CARROLL, the great Song and Dance Boy; these talented artists can be engaged with responsible managers by addressing BILLY BROWN and Master CARROLL, Wilmington P. O, Delaware. 42-1t*

"THE WEARING OF THE GREEN."
A beautiful full length Portrait of
MR. BARNEY WILLIAMS
As the
CONNIE SOOGAH; Or, "WEARING OF THE GREEN,"
just published and for sale by the agent, T. G. BROWN. In the absence of Mr. B., enclose 30 cents and stamp to
MRS. T. G. BROWN,
Southold, L. I., New York.
No true Irishman should be without this splendid picture. 42 1t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY
For a first class Western theatre, to open on or about Feb. 1st, 1866. N. B.—None but artists of acknowledged ability need apply. FORD & CO.,
Theatrical Agents,
42-2t* 118 S. Clarke st., Room 21, Chicago, Ill.

LICENSE EXTORTION with a dirty, low lived Hall Proprietor, and a contemptible set of bullying city officials (all on the dead head), at Keokuk, Iowa. Keokuk is not the place I once recollect it.
No allusion is meant to Capt. W. Edwards, a gentleman who once had the management of the Hall.
Signed, WILLIAM MAITLAND,
The English Illusionist,
42 2.* Nephew of the late Prof. Andrew McAllister.

NOTICE.--- MANAGERS can engage TOMMY PLUNKETT, Song and Dance Man and Ethiopian Jig and Burlesque Dancer. Address FRANK EDWARDS,
42-1t* Minstrel Agent, 835 Broadway, N. Y.

THE COMEDIAN.
GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE.
Will shortly appear in New York. 42-tf

NEWARK THEATRE.
The above theatre having changed hands, will close Feb. 1st for repairs and re-open Feb. 22d. under the management of
F. P. MEAD.
WANTED.—A leading man, juvenile and heavy man, juvenile lady, old woman, singing chambermaid, also an old man and walking lady. None but artists of ability need apply. People, stating line of business, will address A. D. FITCH,
42-1t* Business Manager, Newark Theatre.

NATIONAL VARIETIES,
PIT HOLE CITY, PA.
MISS NELLIE HUNTLEY............Proprietress
M. M. NAVONI............Business Agent
M. B. LEAVITT............Stage Manager
Now open with the following company:

MISS NAOMI PORTER,	MR. M. B LEAVITT,
MISS NELLIE HUNTLEY,	MR. FRANK HOWARD,
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MISS EMMA SUMMERS,	MASTER EDDIE,
MISS MINNIE WARREN,	FRANCIS BROTHERS,
LA PET CELESTE,	MR. HARRY CLIFTON,
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Artists of ability desiring profitable engagements can procure them by addressing
M. M. NAVONI, Business Agent,
41-tf Pit Hole City, Pa.

WANTED.--Two first class CLOG DANCERS, to travel with JOHNNY BOOKER'S MINSTRELS, who are capable of doing a first class Double Clog and willing to make themselves generally useful. Address, stating terms,
JOHNNY BOOKER,
41-2t Box 333, Adrian, Mich.

27 VORSHELL HOUSE, 27
LATE CONTINENTAL,
Holliday street, Baltimore, adjoining Theatre.
VORSHELL & KLEFF............Proprietors
Managers and agents of traveling troupes will find it a pleasant and comfortable home to stop at, centrally located.
Refer to Holman Opera Troupe, Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels. Terms moderate. 41-2t

AMUSEMENTS.

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING.
OLD TIMES COME AGAIN.
The Original and Only
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising Fifteen of the most eminent
STARS OF THE MINSTREL PROFESSION,
under the direction of the Veteran Manager,
M. C. CAMPBELL,
now making a tour of the States, and will appear nightly in one of the most recherche programmes given by any company, replete with Mirth and Sentiment, and embracing the latest novelties in Negro Minstrelsy.
NEW SONGS! NEW ACTS! NEW DANCES!
The Company is as follows:

M. C. CAMPBELL,	JOE BUCKLEY,
J. M. HUNTER,	J. B. BISHOP,
DICK BERTHELON,	DICK WILLIS,
J. H. SADLER,	W. P. MELVIN,
R. W. FERRIER	MAST. NED CAMPBELL,
MASTER JIMMY,	H. B. CASTLE,
C. B. FREEMAN, and	J. W. WHITE.

J. M. HUNTER, Manager.
AL. W. MORGAN, Agent. 40 3m*

REORGANIZED AND ENLARGED FOR 1866.
JOHNNY BOOKER'S
MINSTRELS
AND
SILVER CORNET BAND,
Composed of SIXTEEN of the brightest Luminaries in the world
The FINEST QUARTETTE, most ARTISTIC INSTRUMENTAL and BEST COMEDIANS and DANCERS now traveling, under the immediate supervision of the world-renowned and original
JOHNNY BOOKER,
one of the Veterans and Pioneers of Minstrelsy.
This Metropolitan Combination has lately been augmented, and are now returning on their Eastern tour after a brilliant season of success in the West.
THE SILVER CORNET BAND,
H. W. GIFFORD............LEADER
are supplied with a full set of the finest SILVER INSTRUMENTS ever used by any similar organization.
Our Processions through the streets of each city eclipse anything of the kind heretofore attempted.
The voice of the people and the press pronounce this the
NE PLUS ULTRA OF ALL BANDS.
All are legitimate stars of Metropolitan reputation.

Mr. JOHNNY BOOKER,	Mr. FRANK GIFFORD,
Mr. NED STANLY,	Mr. J. H. GIFFORD,
Mr. O. P. SWEET,	SIG. CARLOS TORNEY,
Mr. G. W. HERMAN,	Mr. E. O. KIMBERLY,
Mr. HARRY CAUSLAND,	Mr. WILLIAM DOUGLAS,
Mr. H. W. GIFFORD.	MASTER WILLIE.

JOHNNY BOOKER............Sole Proprietor
WM. BOOKER............Treasurer
FRANK E. WILLIS, } Agents.
CHAS. J. WARNER, }
N. B.—The public are cautioned against confounding the name of this old established troupe with the Genuine Darkeys known as Brooker's Minstrels.
41-tf JOHNNY BOOKER, Sole Proprietor.

NEWBERN THEATRE.
J. R. ROGERS............Lessee and Manager
Having received letters from several parties connected with Minstrel and Variety Troupes, I would say that my advertisement referred to First Class Minstrel and Traveling Troupes, such as Swiss Bell Ringers, etc.
Such parties wishing to visit North Carolina, after the close of the dramatic season, on or about May 1st, can engage the Theatres throughout the State by addressing as above. 41-2t*

SUNNY SIDE CONCERT HALL,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
J. W. KINGSCOTT............Sole Lessee and Proprietor
J. L. DAVIS............Stage Manager
Continued success of this popular place of amusement. First class talent treated with on liberal terms. Address the above, P. O. Box 843.
N. B—Several pretty lady waiters wanted. Salary $20 per week.
41-tf

SCENERY,
PANORAMAS AND DECORATIONS.
JOHN F. LIBBY............SCENIC ARTIST
No 102 MERRIMACK STREET,
LOWELL, MASS.
Dramatic Scenery, Panoramas, Ornamental Show Pictures, etc. painted in a superior manner.
Panoramas and Scenery retouched. Estimates for any kind of Decorative Painting cheerfully given. 41-3t*

MANAGERS
IN WANT OF FIRST CLASS TALENT
Will find it to their advantage to send their orders to
FORD & CO., Theatrical Agents,
118 South Clark st., Room 21,
41-2t* Chicago, Ill

TO MANAGERS.
MISS BLANCHE DE BAR,
The young and talented COMEDIENNE, now fulfilling a series of most successful engagements, receiving flattering encomiums from the press and public, is prepared to negotiate with responsible managers for star engagements. Address
H. CORRI, Business Manager,
19-6m De Bar's Opera House, St. Louis, Mo.

M. W. FISKE,
COMEDIAN,
Will be at liberty to negotiate with managers for six or twelve nights after the first of May. New Sensation Dramas, viz:—"Good-for-nothing Dick;" "Pottering Pat, or the Gap of Dunlow;" "The Body Guard;" "Hand of Cards." Address M. W. Fiske, Comedian, Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, La. 41-6t*

TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.
Having established an agency in Cincinnati, and having on my books some first class talent, such as leading men, juvenile low comedians, also juvenile leading lady, singing chambermaids, that are open for engagements immediately; all those wishing anything in the above line forward their orders, which will be immediately attended to. Address DAVIS & CO.,
41-3t* Theatrical Agency, Drawer 252 Cincinnati P. O.

RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.
The Manager of an old and very popular Company, whose name is as familiar as "Household Words," is willing to accept a partner, or to sell out his entire interest. The best and most satisfactory reasons given for doing so. This is an A 1 chance seldom offered. Address "VETERAN,"
41-tf or apply to T. ALLSTON BROWN, Clipper office.

WANTED.
A FIRST CLASS END MAN,
For
HOOLEY'S MINSTELS, BROOKLYN.
None but a first class artist need apply. 36-tf

BROADWAY VARIETIES, Nashville, Tenn.
CHAPIN & CO............Proprietors
FRANK BOSWORTH............Acting and Stage Manager
First class artists wanted immediately. Salaries sure. Also wanted, two or three attractive Waiter Girls; those who thoroughly understand how to conduct themselves. To such very liberal salaries will be paid. Apply as above, to
36-13t* CHAPIN & CO., Proprietors.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
This favorite place can be rented until March, 1866, for
OPERAS, CONCERTS,
LECTURES, and
RESPECTABLE EXHIBITIONS.
It has been entirely repainted, decorated and reseated, and is the largest and best Hall in the city. Apply to
41-6t* T. R. CHASE.

BOOTHROYD FAIRCLOUGH.
Managers wishing to negotiate for Star Engagements for the above named gentleman will please address
FORD & CO., Theatrical Agents.
118 South Clark st., Room 21,
41-2t* Chicago, Ill.

ARTISTS
OF ACKNOWLEDGED ABILITY
Can at all times procure good engagements with responsible managers by addressing
FORD & CO., Theatrical Agents,
118 South Clark st., Room 21,
41-2t* Chicago, Ill.

VIOLINIST WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
For DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S FAMOUS MINSTRELS. A first class, thorough Violinist (one who can play a Brass instrument preferred), is wanted for the above named troupe, to play first violin and act as Musical Director. He must be steady and perfectly competent to arrange vocal and orchestra music brilliantly. To such a person a long engagement and a good salary will be paid him weekly. Apply to Lawrence, Mass., until Jan. 31st, stating lowest terms and abilities. After the above date address to Lowell, Mass., until February 17th.
41-4t*tf CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.

FOR SALE.—
ATTENTION CONCERT HALL PROPRIETORS and TRAVELING SHOWMEN. A lot of SCENERY but little used, suitable for a Traveling Troupe. Address for further particulars.
DAVIS & CO.,
41-3t* Theatrical Agency, Drawer 254, Cincinnati P. O.

NEW YORK THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager............J. F. SHERRY
With a full and efficient Company, and a
FULL ORCHESTRA AND
BRASS BAND,
is now making a tour of the Northern part of New York State, and is considered the
GREATEST ATTRACTION OF THE SEASON. 41-2t*

MUSICAL HALL MANAGERS.
Having opened an agency in Cincinnati, and having on my books several ladies, dancers and singers, well known in the profession, I should be pleased to receive orders from the profession, which will be immediately attended to.
Address DAVIS & CO.,
Theatrical Agency,
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Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

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MECHANICS' HALL..........472 Broadway, above Grand street
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Comprising an efficient versatile corps of
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Under the direction of the popular comedian,
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Who will nightly appear in conjunction with Messrs.

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VALUABLE CIRCUS PROPERTY.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION
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CIRCUS AND ANIMAL STOCK,
Consisting of
HORSES, PONIES, TRAINED ANIMALS, CAGES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, TENTS, ETC.,
comprising the entire outfit of that well known Equestrian and Zoological establishment,
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One Oblong Tent, 28x44 feet; one Awning, 20x36 feet; one Awning, 12x20 feet; one Marque, with fly, 12x15 feet, new; Centre Poles, Quarter Poles and Side Poles for all the above. Seventy 22 ft. Guy Chains, Seventy Iron Guy Stakes, 27 lengths eight tier Seats, 227 Seat Planks, 22 lengths eight tier extra seats, 150 seat planks for same. Large lot of seat Carpeting. One 40 burner Chandelier; one 38 Burner Chandelier; three 20 burner Chandeliers; crowbars, axes, saws, grub hoes, shovels, sledges, iron mauls, etc.

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